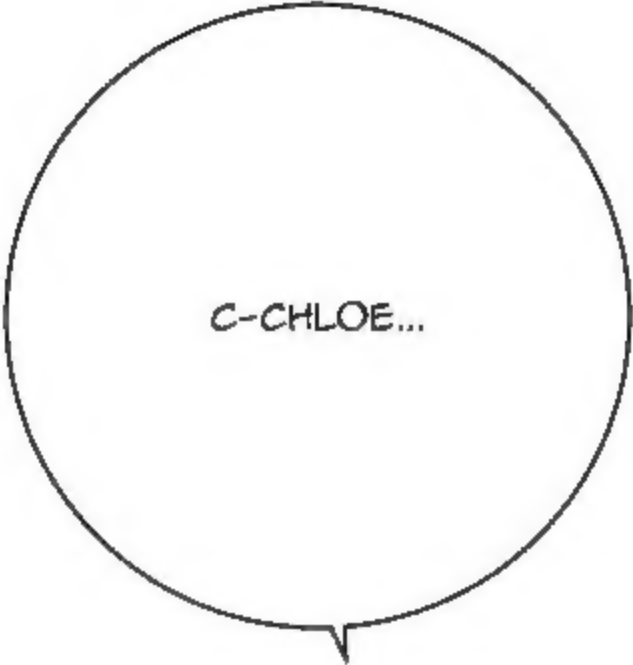




I WANT TO BE
BY YOUR SIDE
TONIGHT.







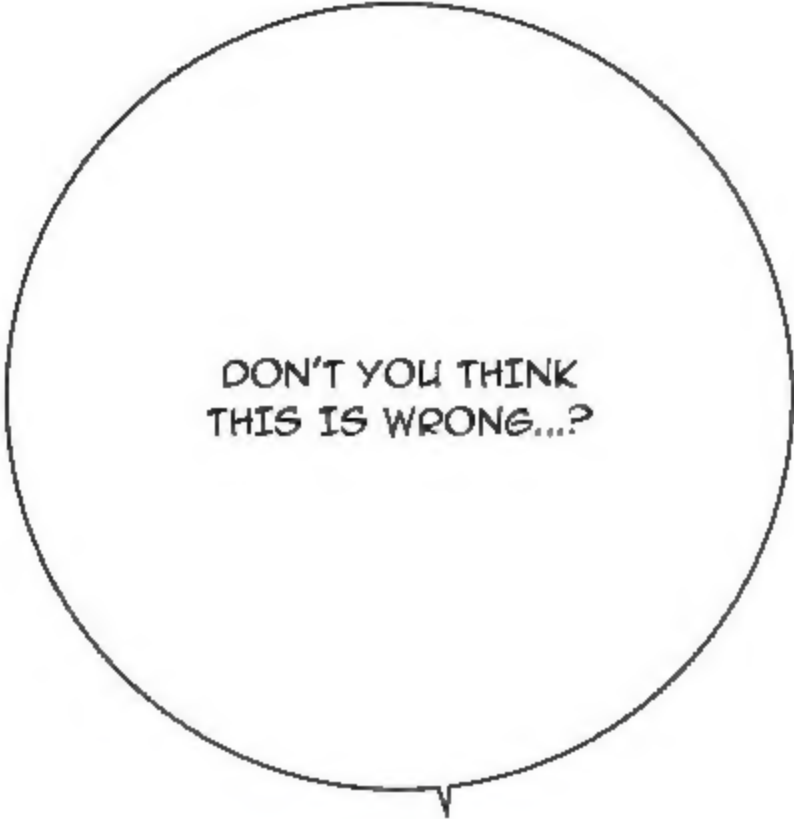
C-CHLOE...



With
Chloe

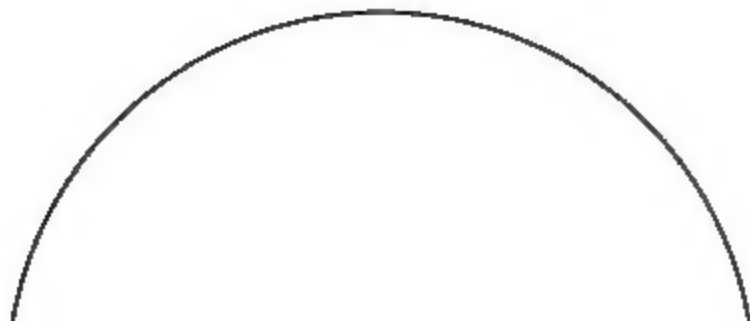


Story/Art
WANGJAMJARI

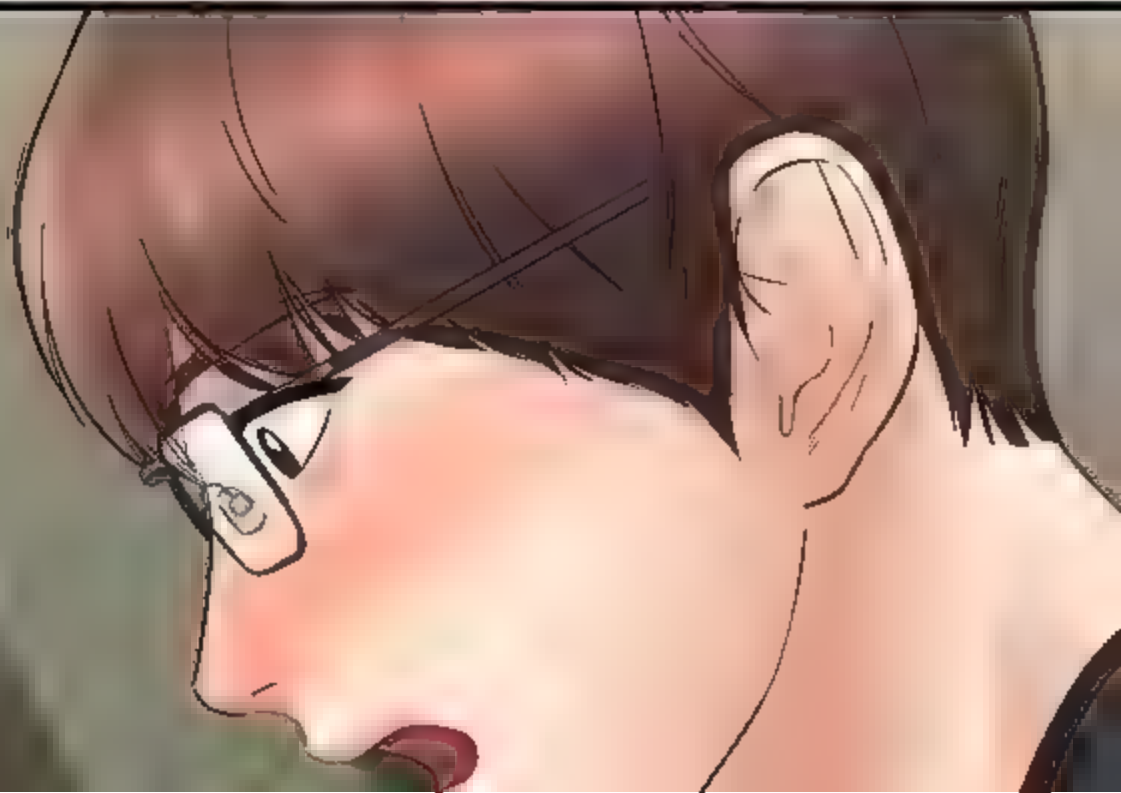


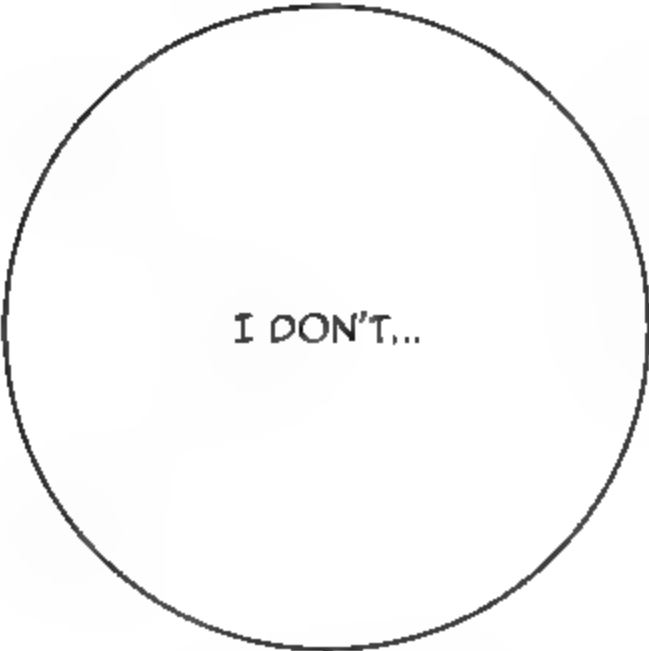
DON'T YOU THINK
THIS IS WRONG...?





YOU HAVE A
BOYFRIEND...

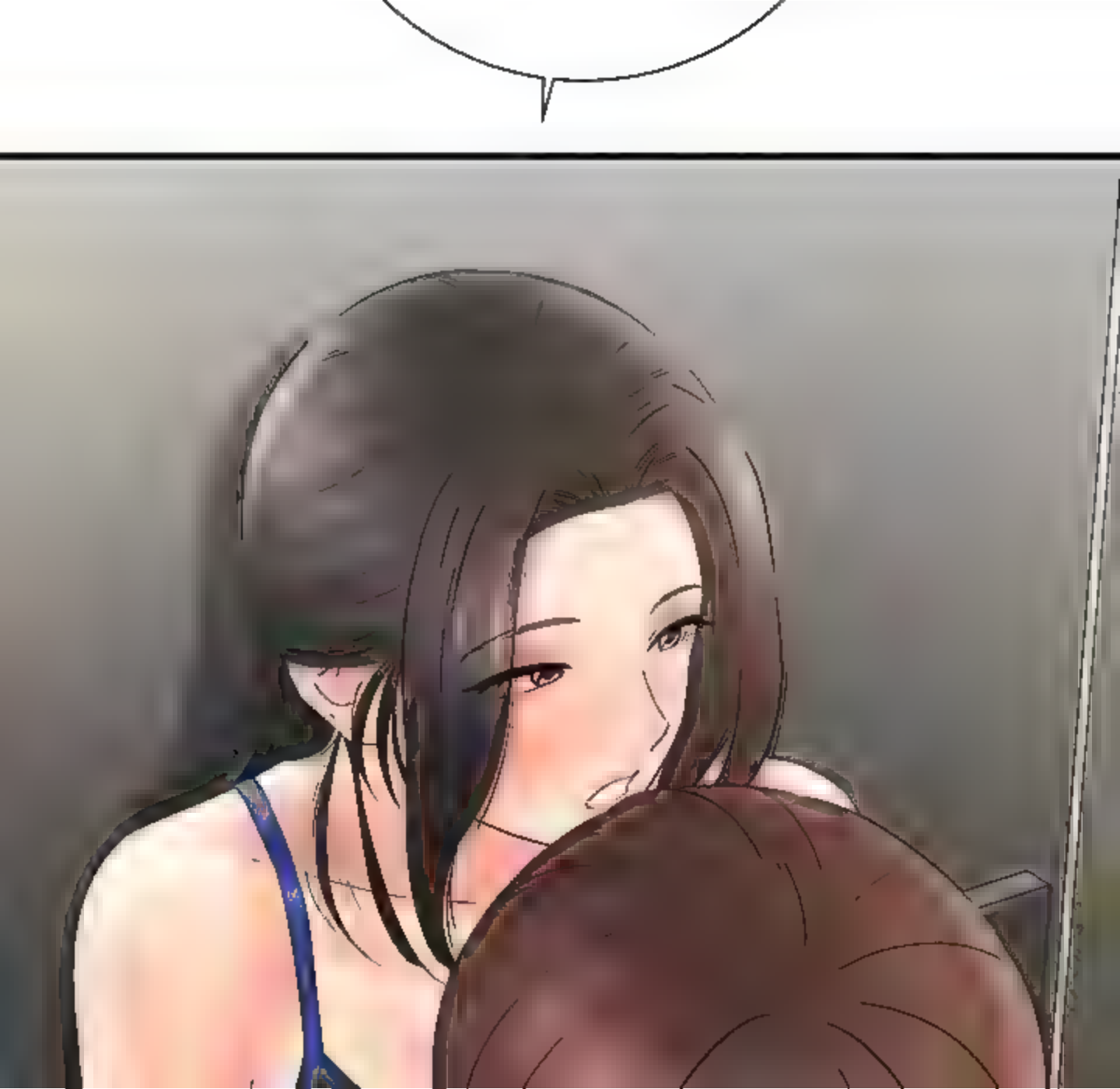




I DON'T,...

A large, thin black circle is centered in the lower half of the image. Inside the circle, the text "I DON'T HAVE A BOYFRIEND." is written in a black, monospace-style font, centered horizontally and vertically.

I DON'T HAVE A
BOYFRIEND.

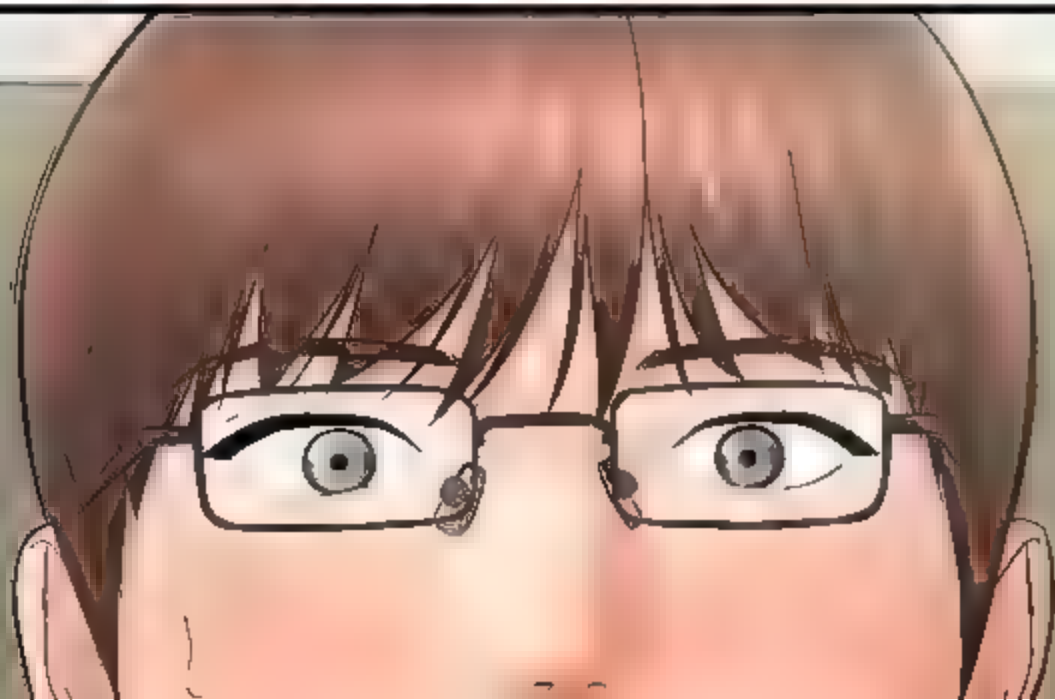


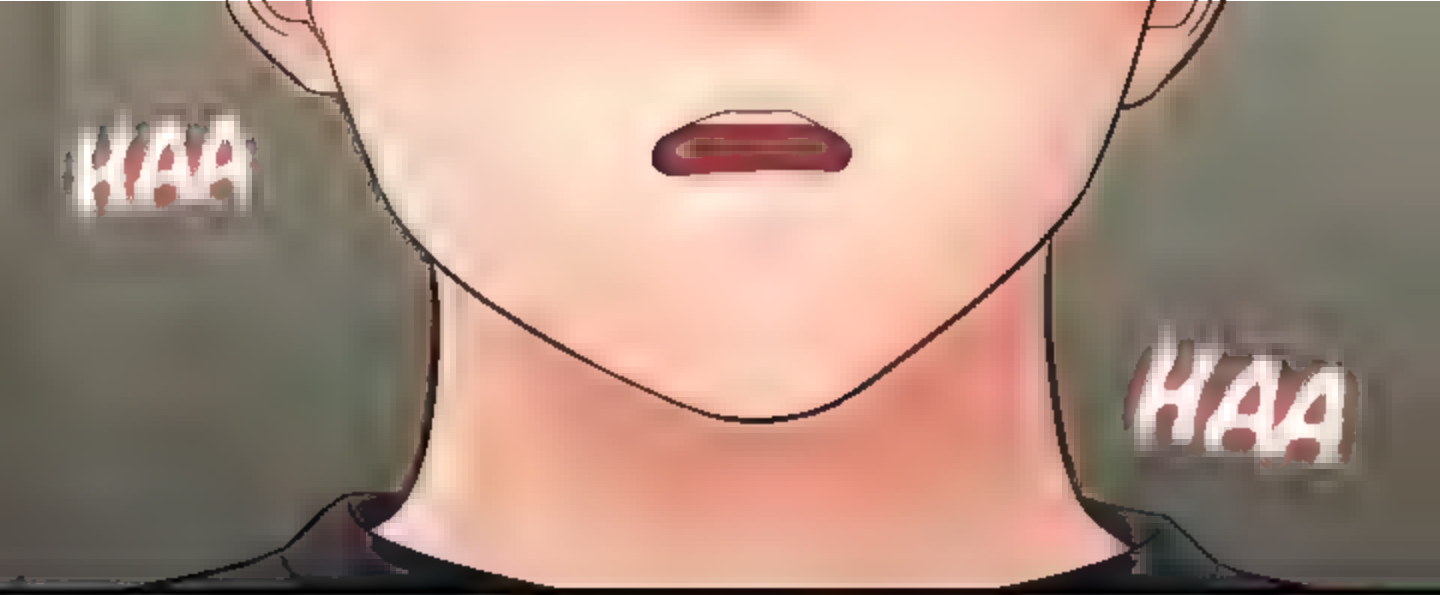


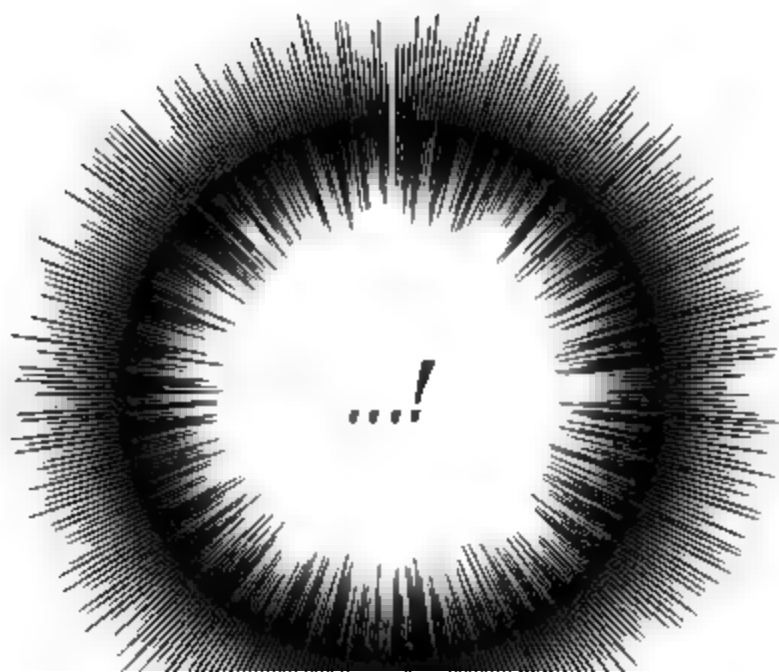
WHAT?



WHAT DOES SHE
MEAN SHE DOESN'T
HAVE A BOYFRIEND?







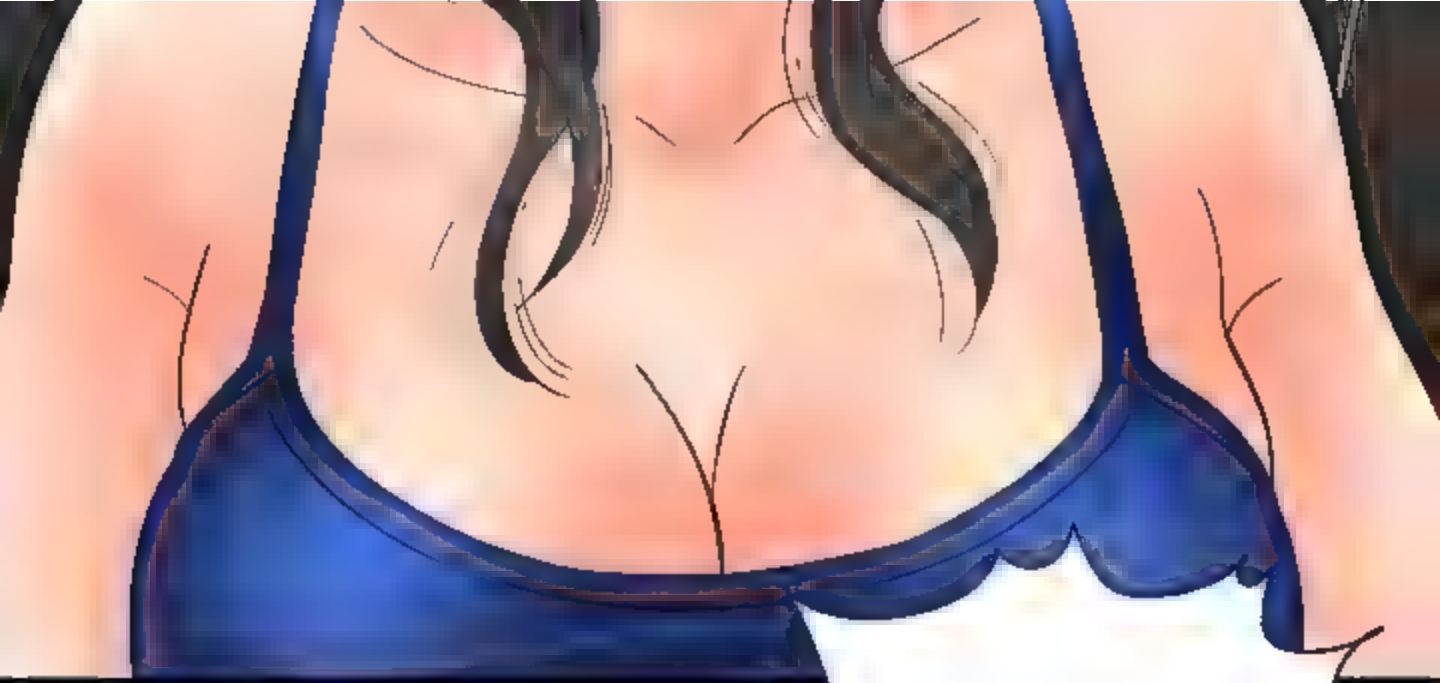


DID YOU DRINK
TONIGHT?



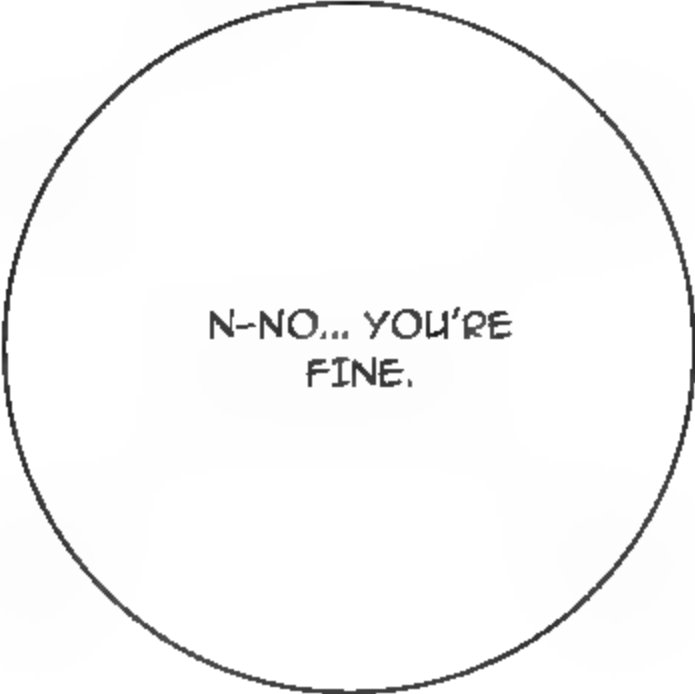
HICCUP

YEAH...
JUST A LITTLE...
LIKE 4 BEERS?



4 WHOLE
BEERS?!

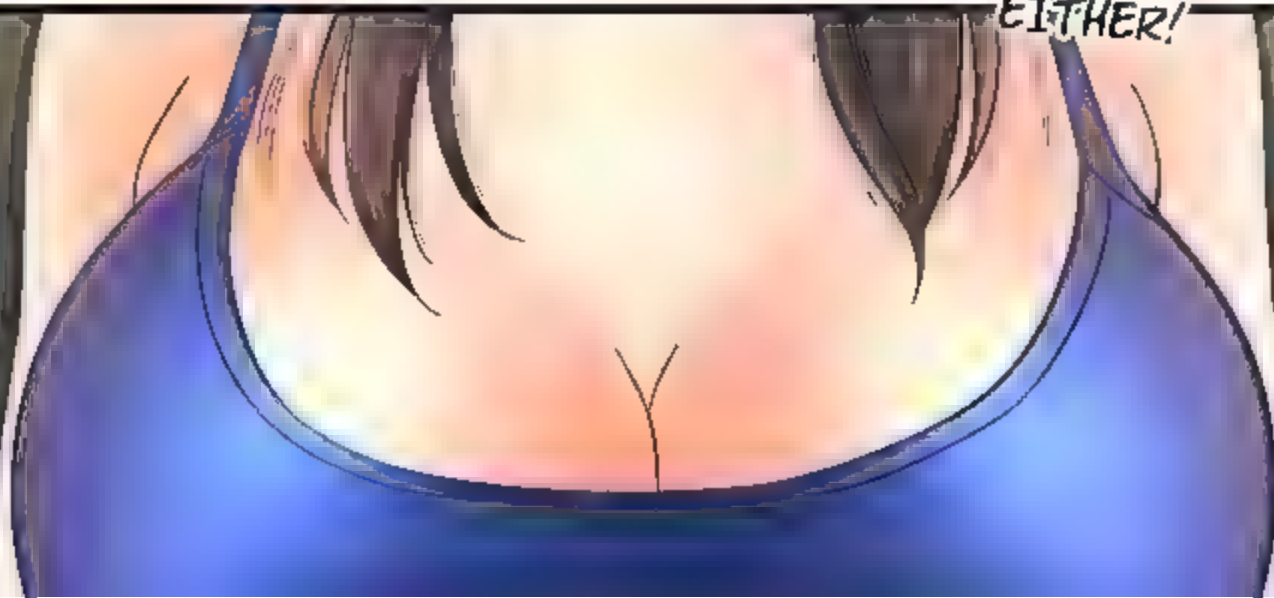
DO I REEK
OF ALCOHOL?

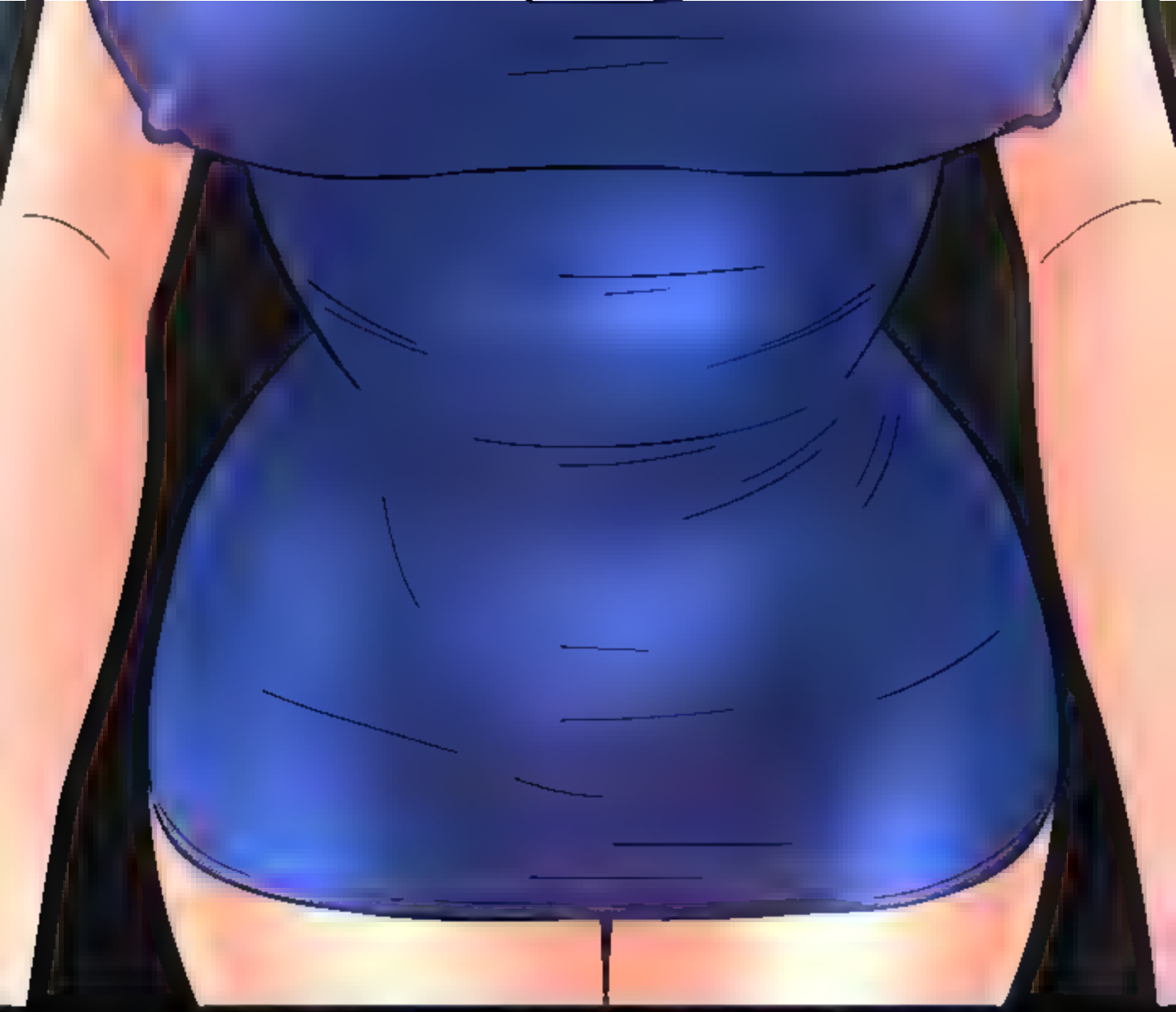


N-NO... YOU'RE
FINE.

NO WAY YOU DRANK OUT
IN THIS...? DID YOUR BOYFRIEND
BLOW YOU OFF?

SHE DOESN'T
HAVE A BRA ON
EITHER!

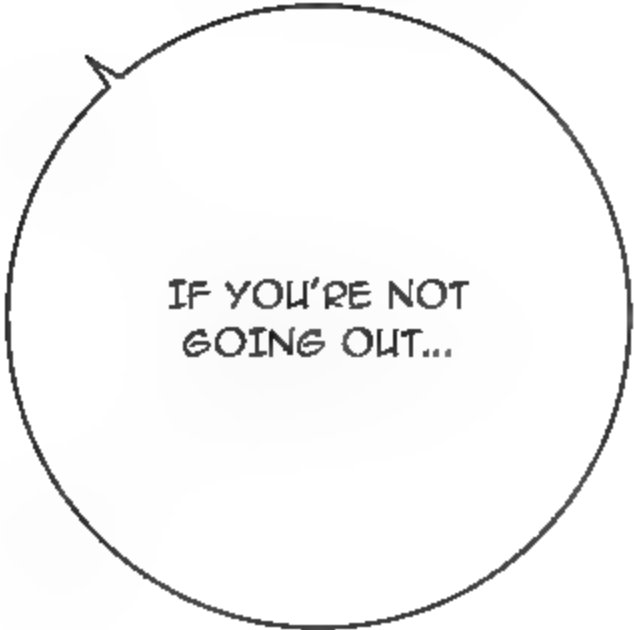






WHAT'S
GOING ON BETWEEN
YOU AND PROFESSOR
ADLER?

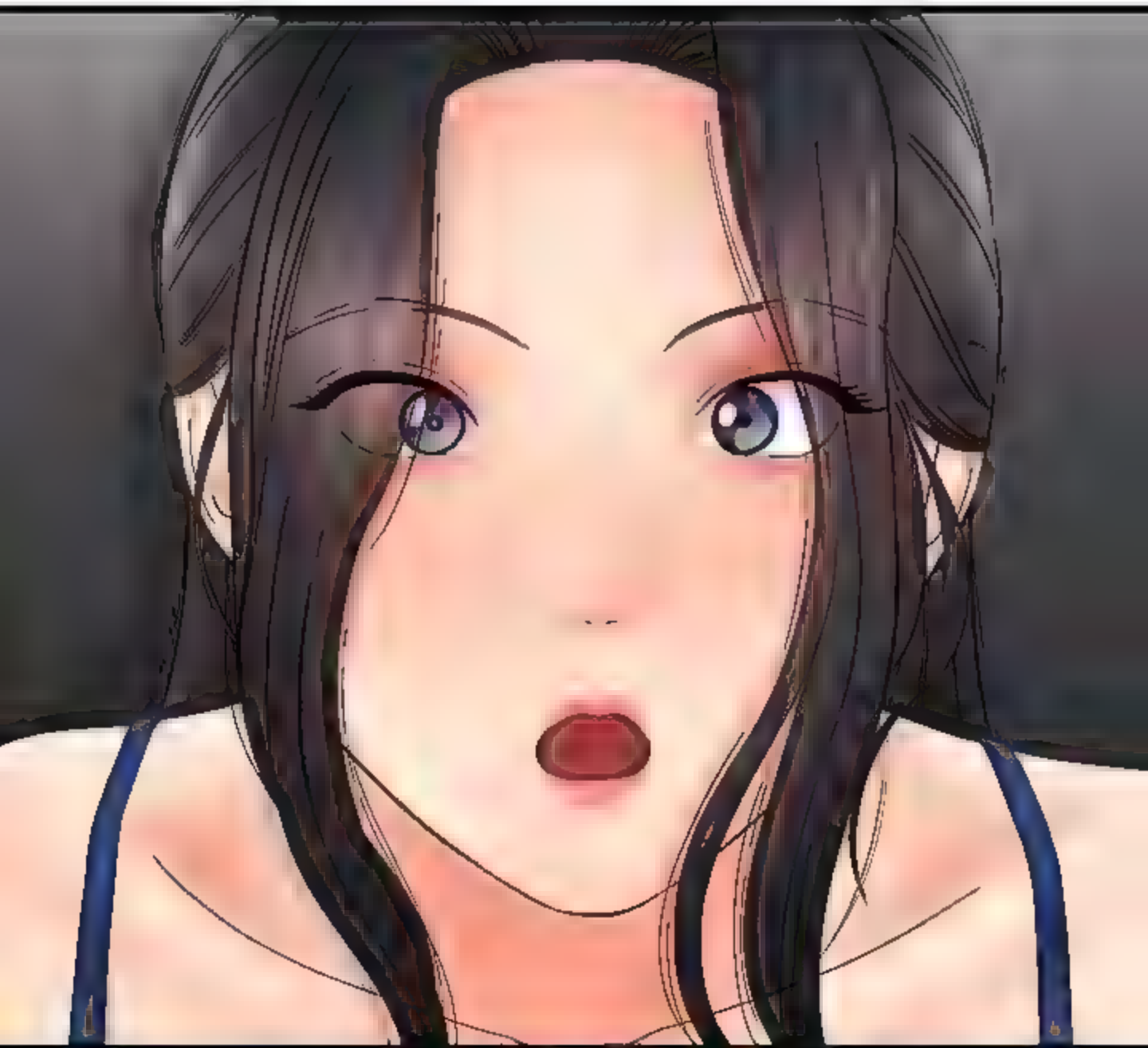




IF YOU'RE NOT
GOING OUT...

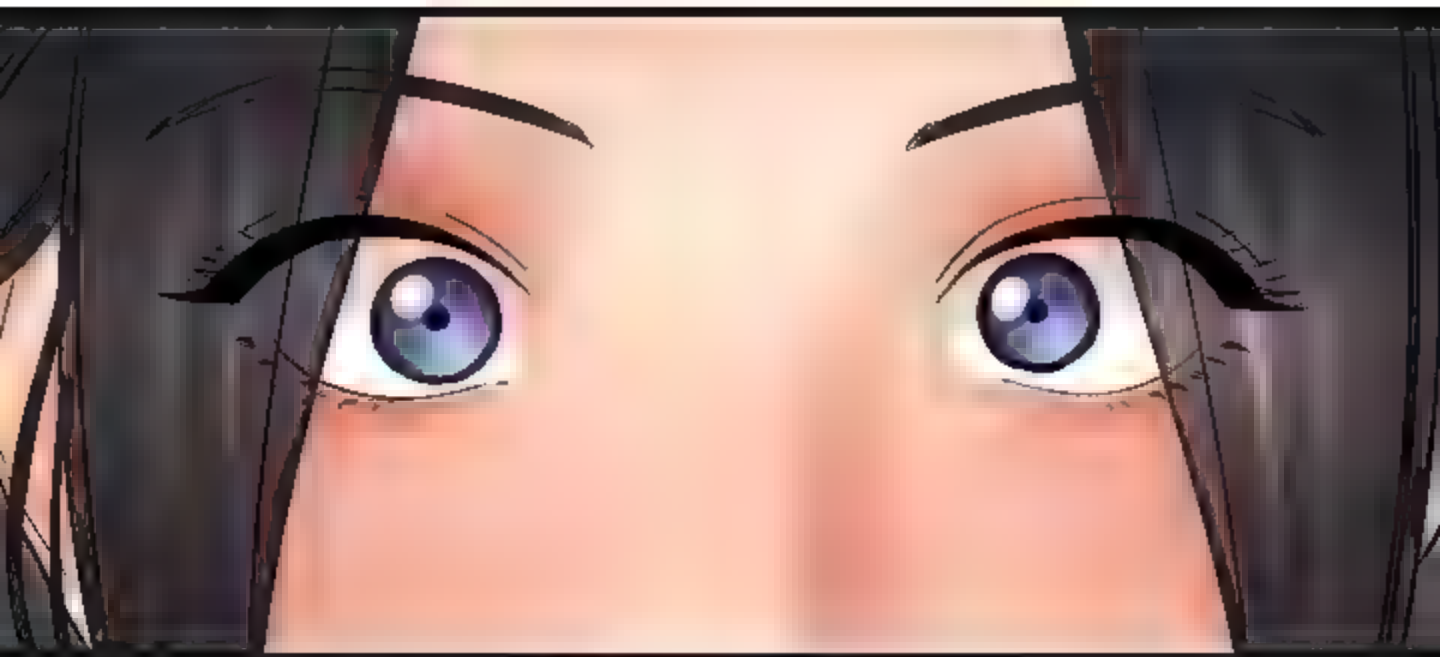


ARE YOU LIKE
SEX PARTNERS OR
SOMETHING?



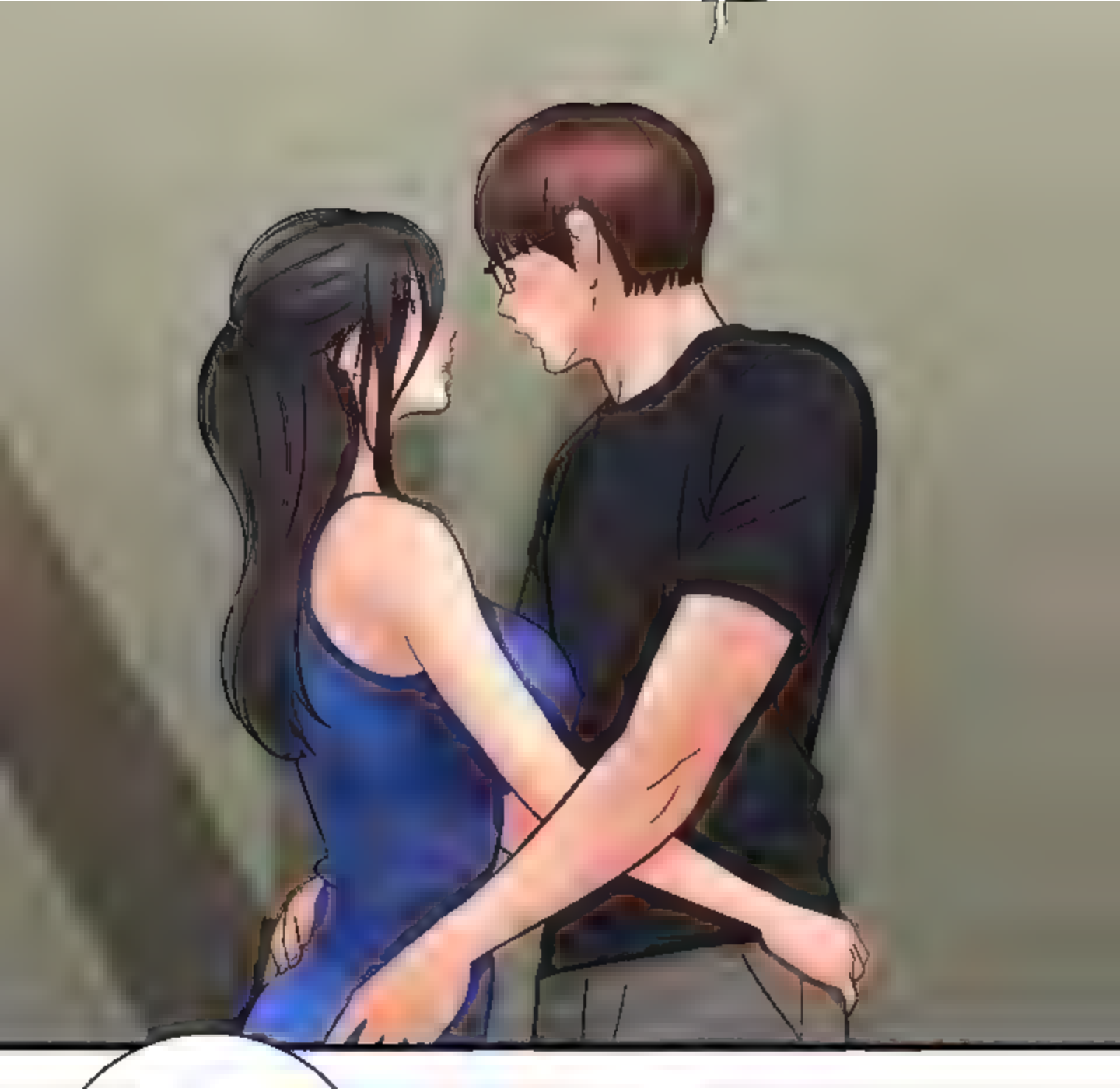
OH, WE...





I WOULDN'T SAY
PARTNERS...

YEAH, YOU'RE
RIGHT.



HEHE...

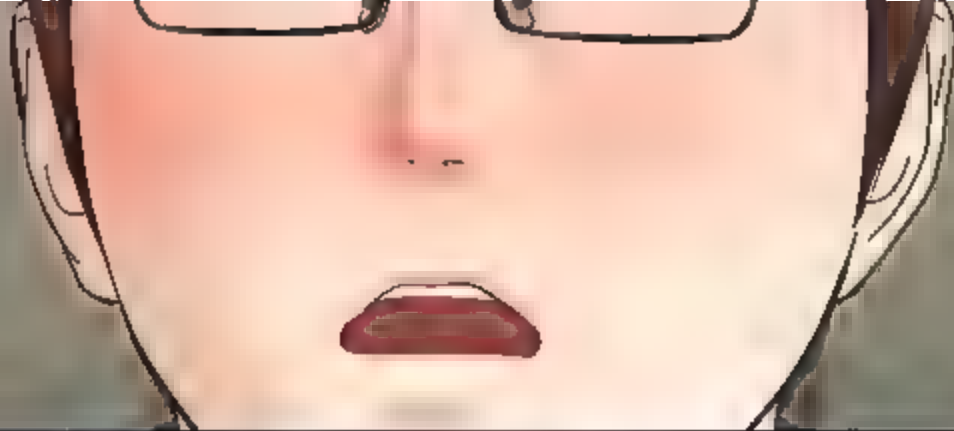
I SEE...



THEN WHAT
ABOUT SALLY?

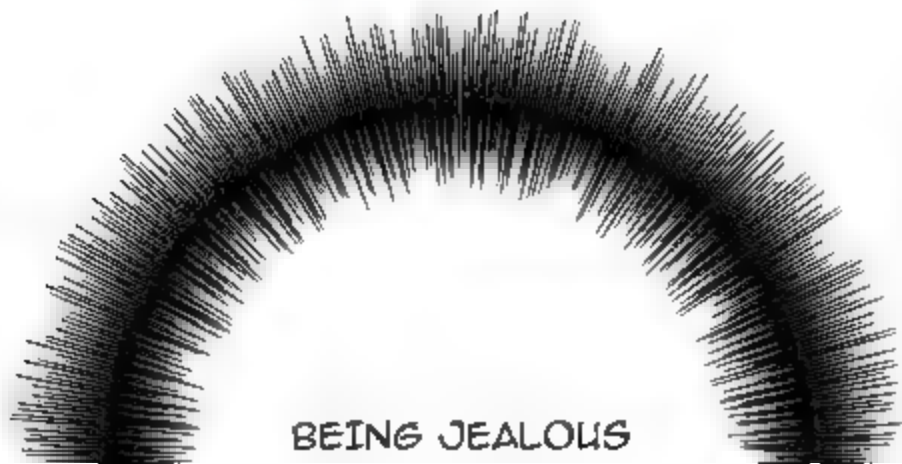
YOU LOOKED
REALLY CLOSE WITH
HER TODAY...





ooo

NO WAY...
IS CHLOE...



BEING JEALOUS

RIGHT NOW?



AND ME?

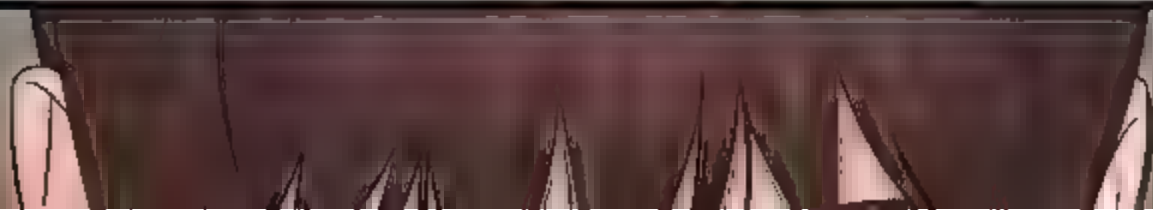


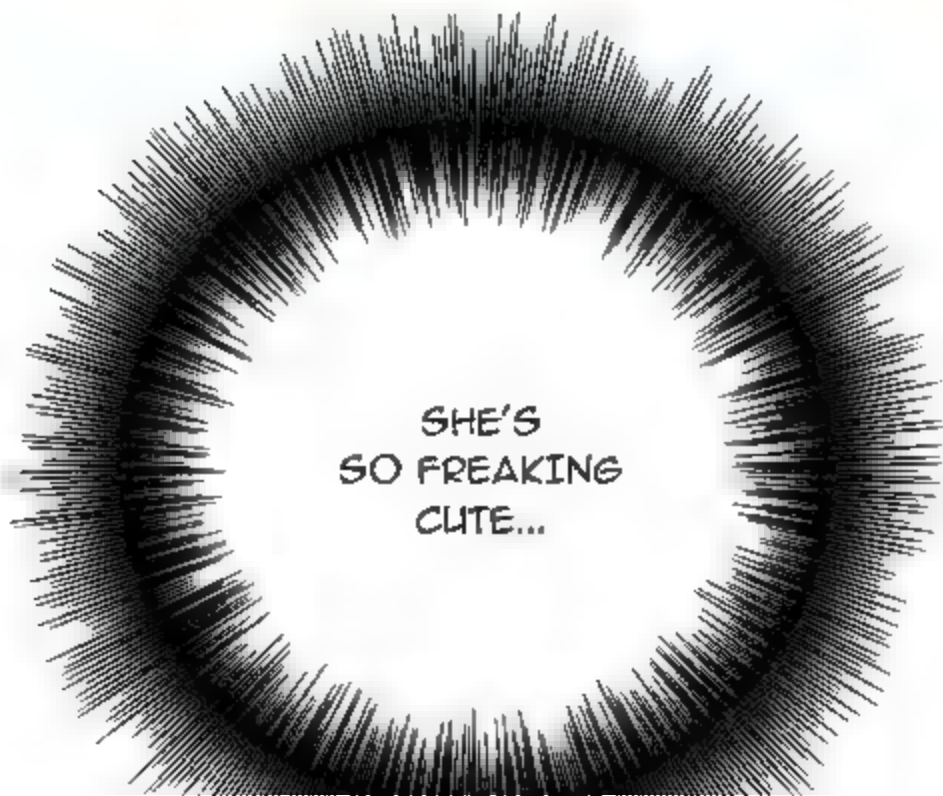
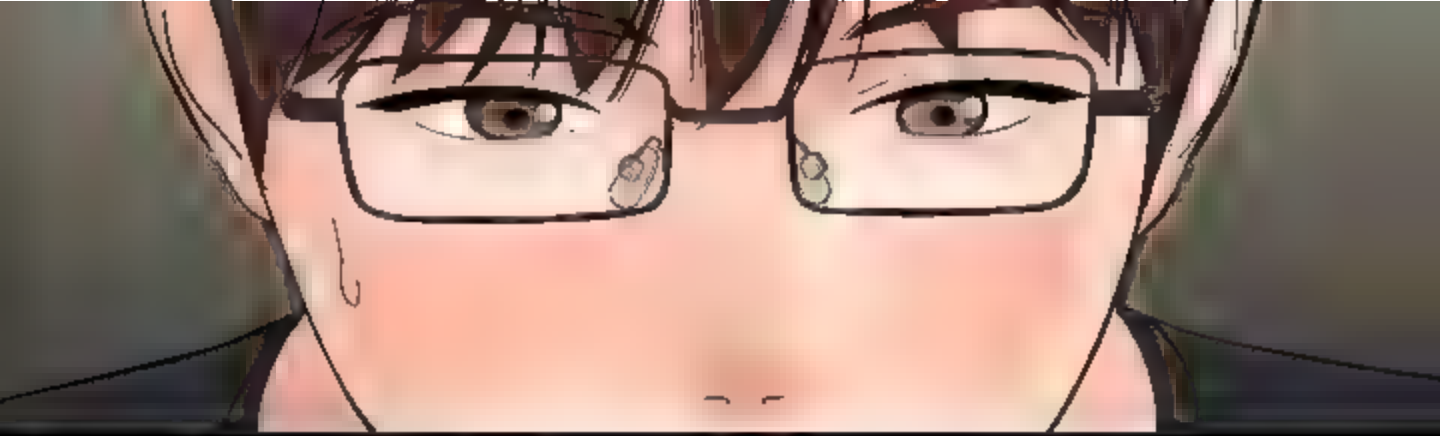


WHAT NUMBER
AM I?

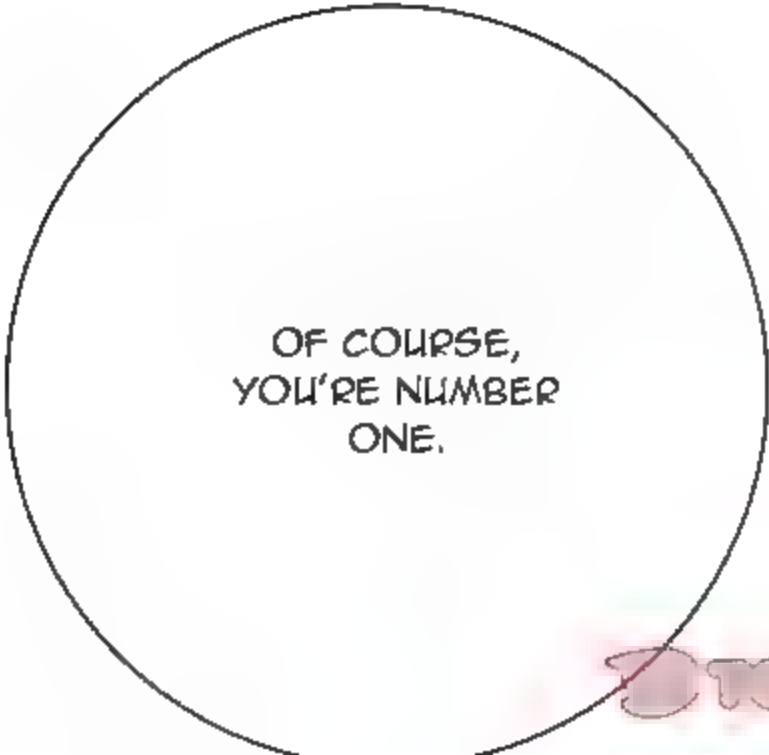


SHE'S STARTING
TO SLUR HER WORDS...





SHE'S
SO FREAKING
CUTE...



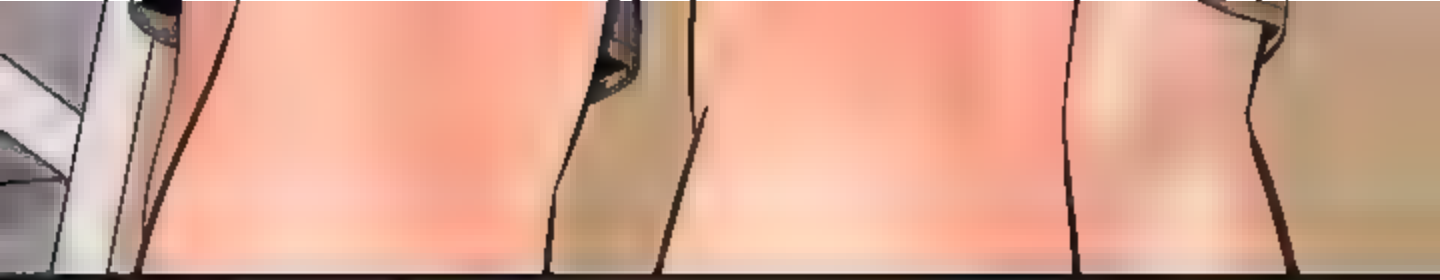
OF COURSE,
YOU'RE NUMBER
ONE.

HUH?!

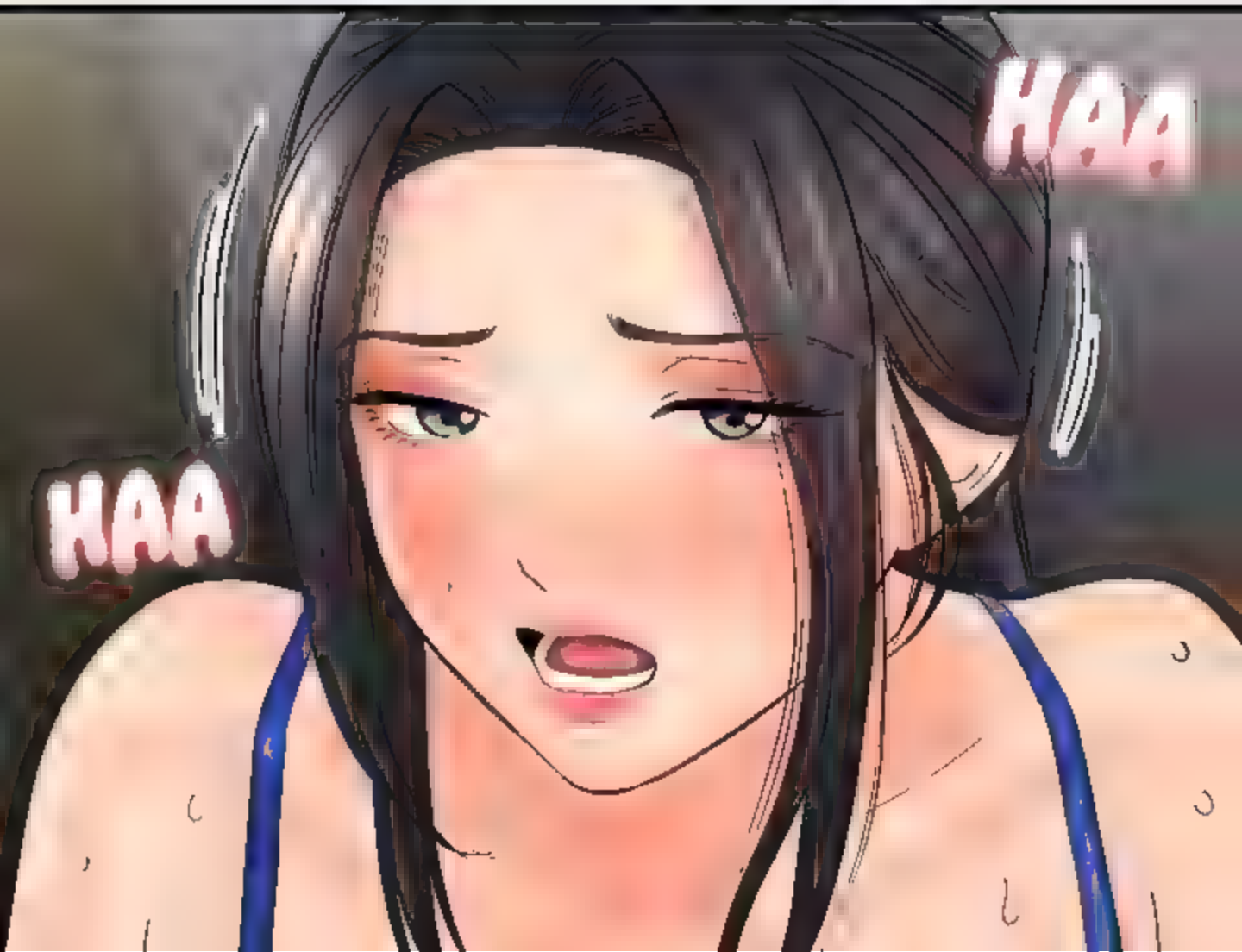
SLIDE







YOU'RE
LYING...





A comic book panel featuring a close-up of a character's face at the top. The character has dark hair and is wearing a blue top. A large, irregular speech bubble is positioned in the center of the panel. The background is a light, solid color. The bottom of the panel shows a continuation of the character's blue top.

YOU'RE JUST
SAYING THAT TO
GET INTO MY
PANTS.



0118

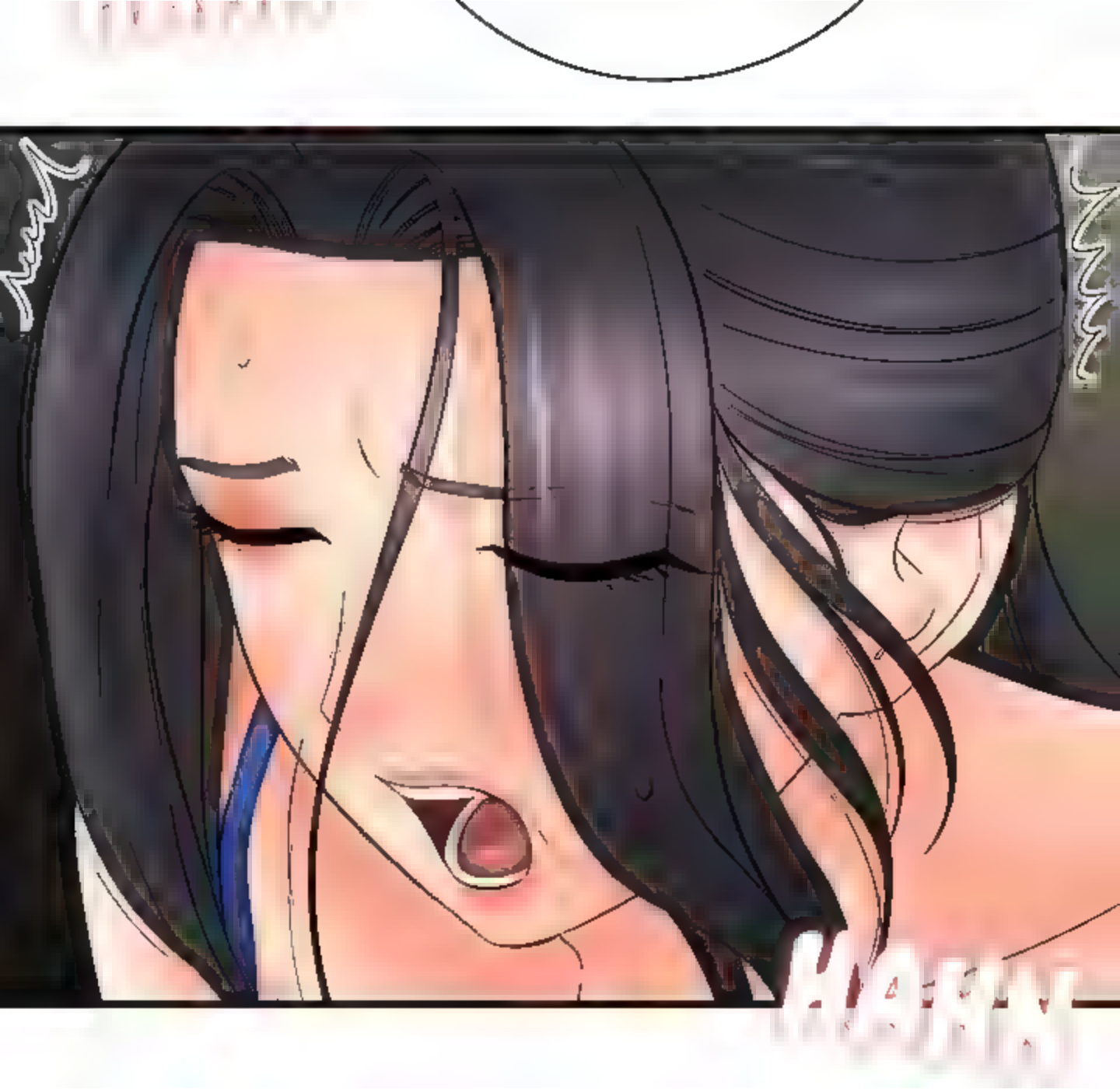
STUDIO 101

RUB

RUB

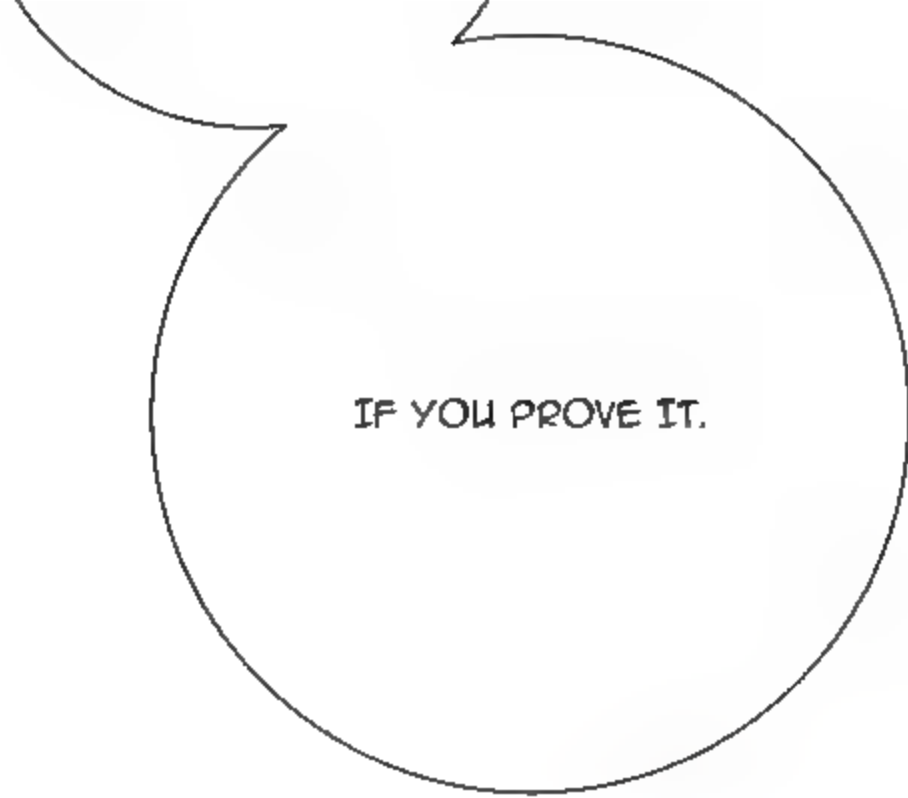
I'M
SERIOUS...

YOU'RE THE MOST
SPECIAL PERSON TO
ME.

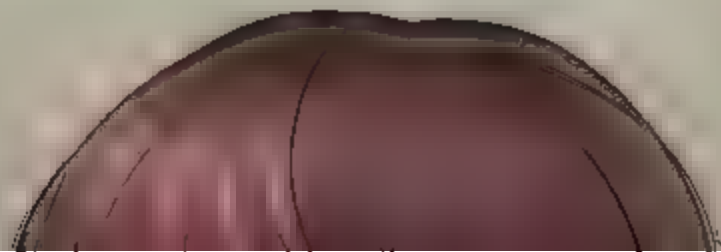




ALRIGHT,
I'LL BELIEVE
YOU...

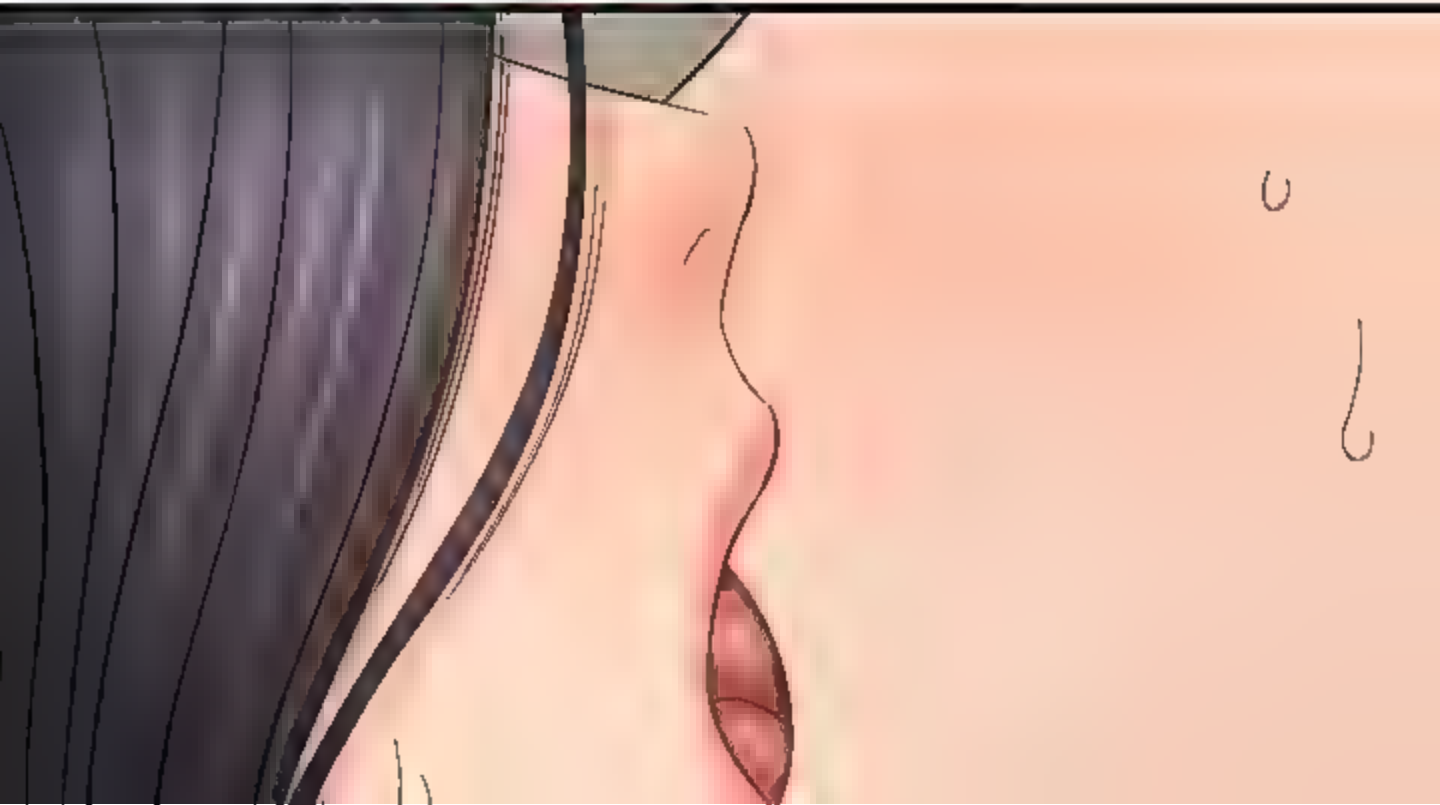


IF YOU PROVE IT.





HAHA



0

2



ARIA

HER AROMA ISN'T MASKED
BY THE SMELL OF THE ALCOHOL...





HAHA

HER ASS, TIGHT
FROM ALL OF THE
YOGA...

SLAP



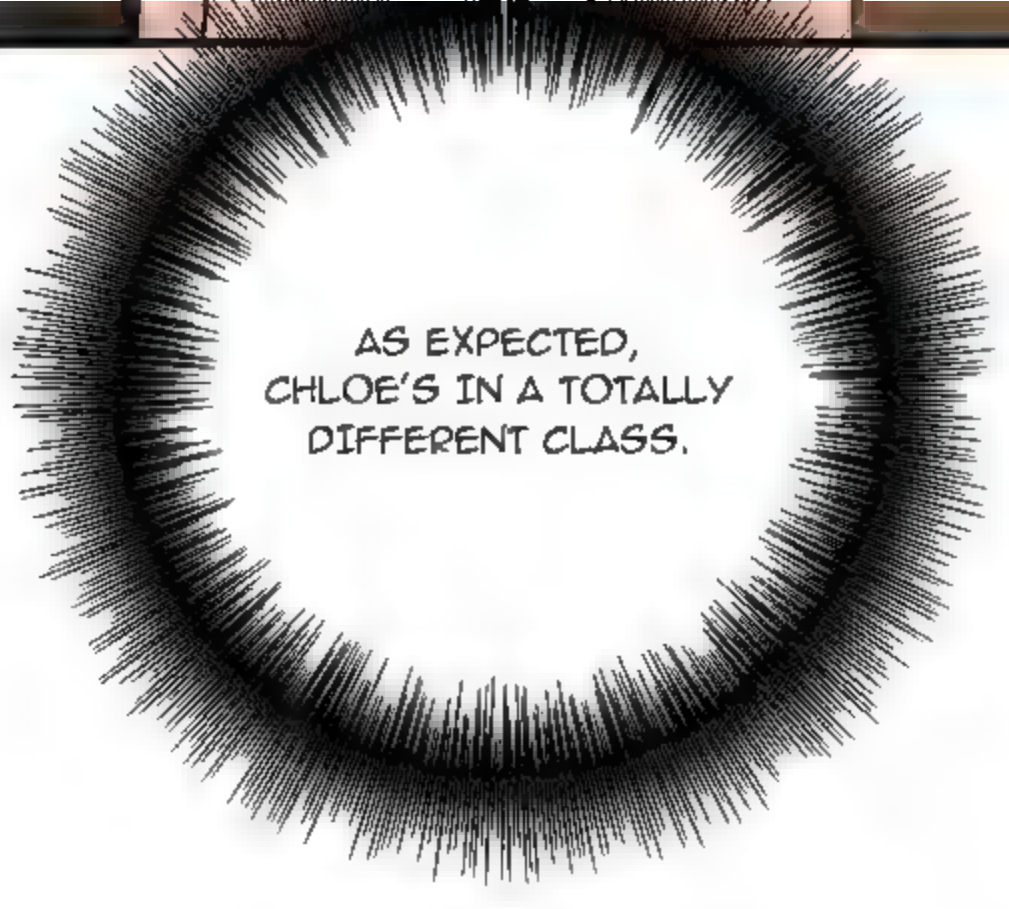
HER SOFT,
VOLUMINOUS
BOOBS...



SQUISH

SQUISH





AS EXPECTED,
CHLOE'S IN A TOTALLY
DIFFERENT CLASS.

SLURP



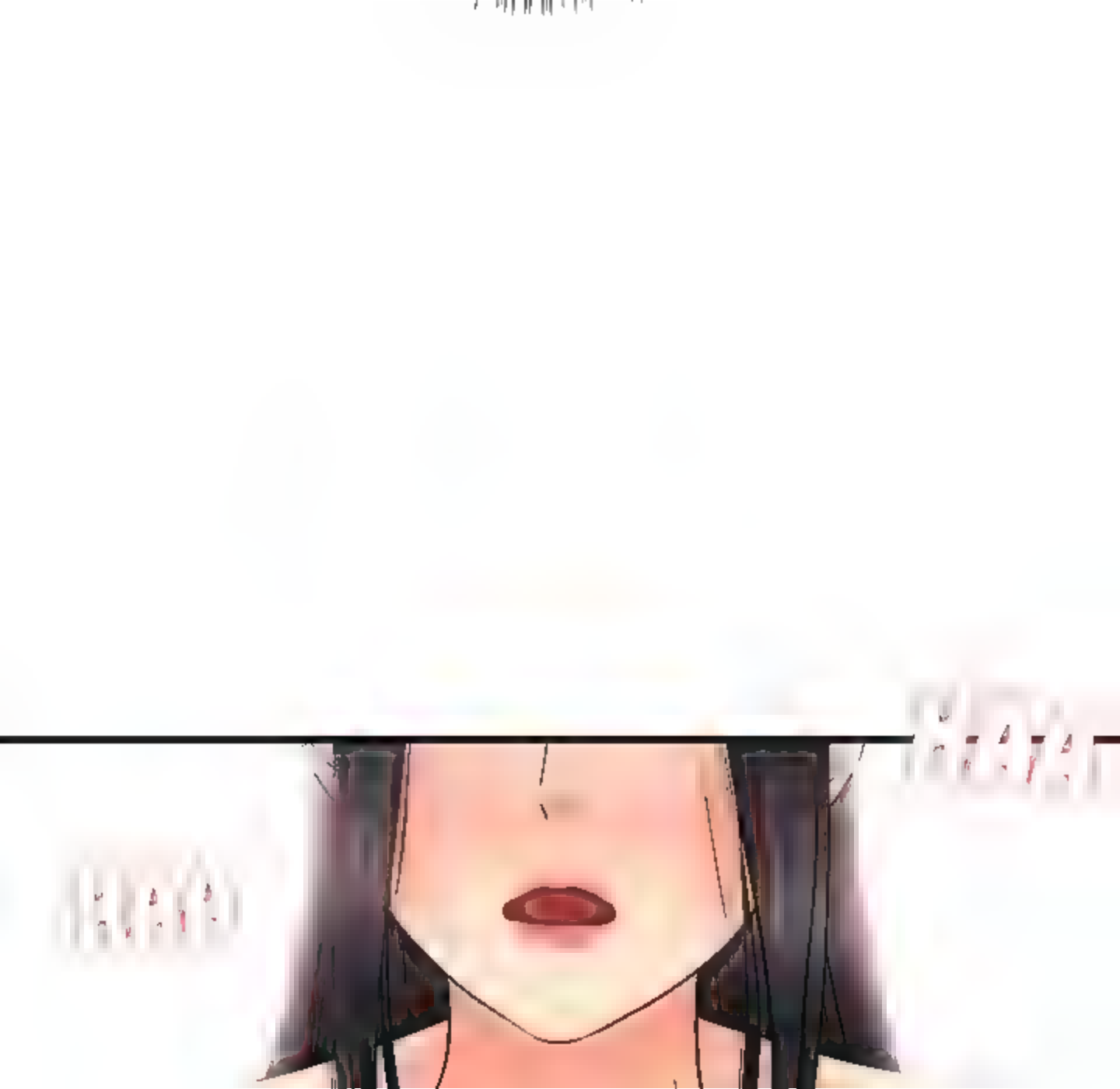
SLURP

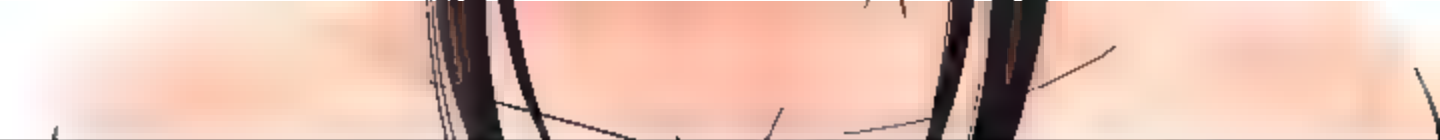




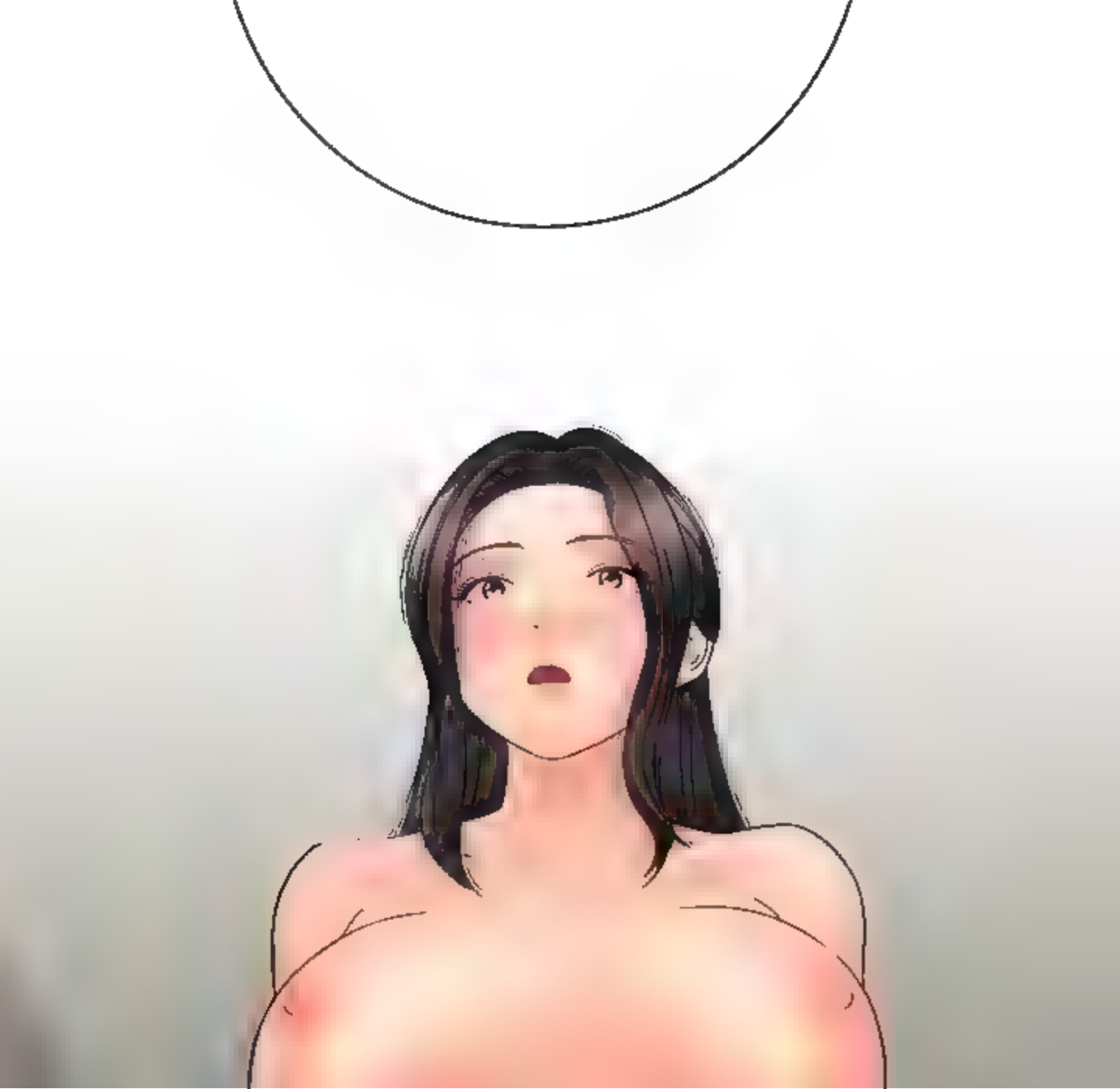


MY PANTS ARE
ALREADY THIS
WET?





YOU LIKE
SEXY PANTIES,
RIGHT?





MR. PERVERTED
THIEF.

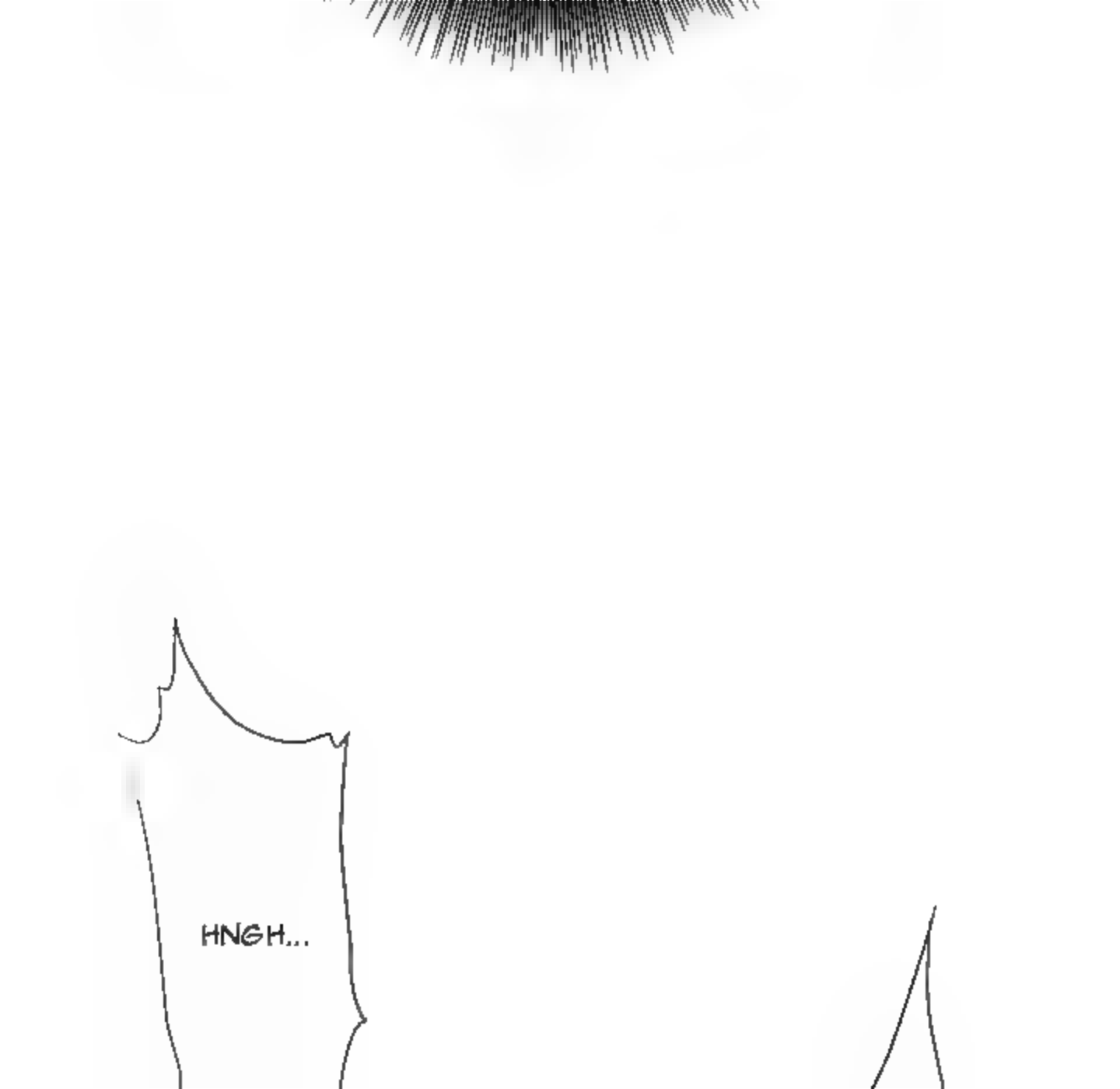


BLUSH





I'M NOT GONNA
WASTE MY TIME
PUTTING ON A
CONDOM!



HNGH...

HAHN...

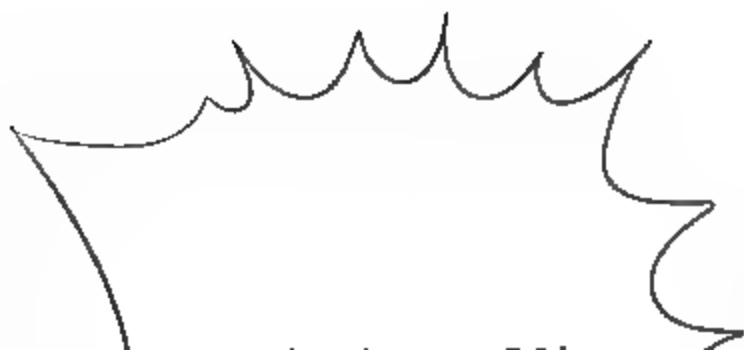
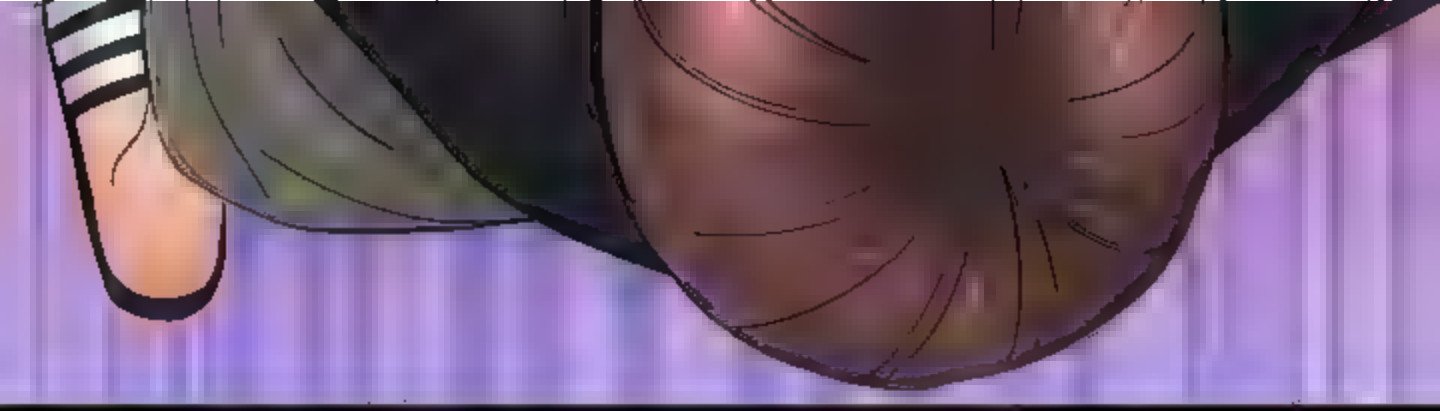
THRUST





THRUST

MIG 2009

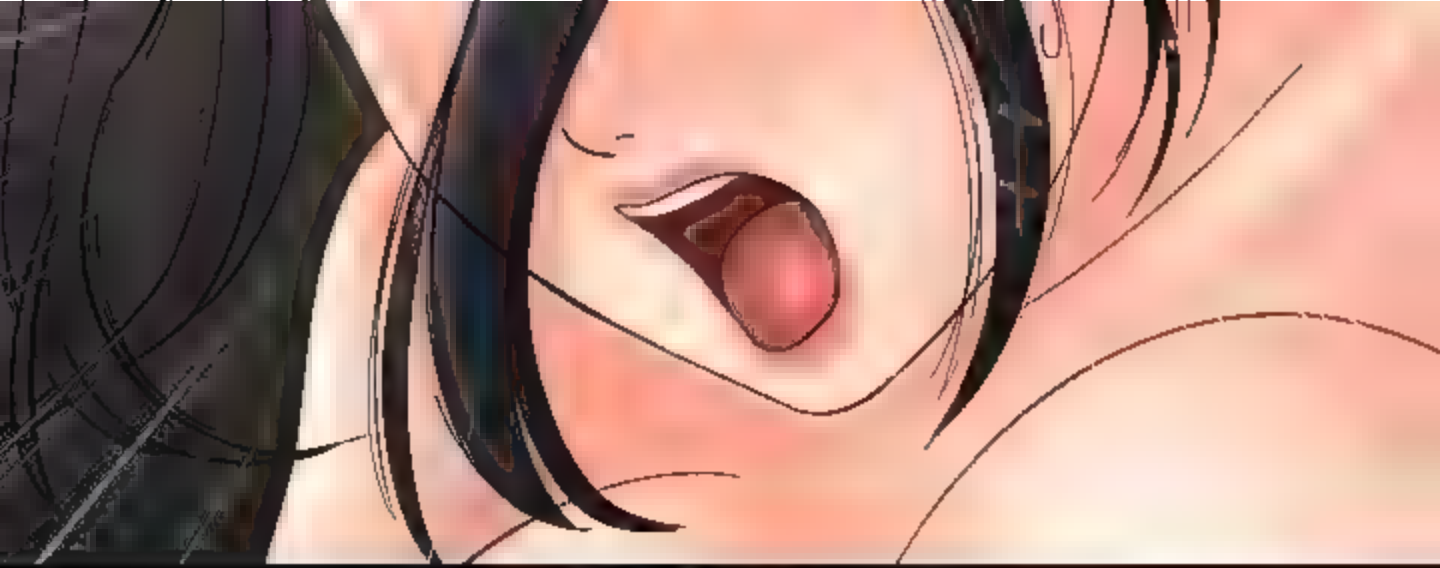


AHN... MR. DAVIS!

KAYA

SQUELCH

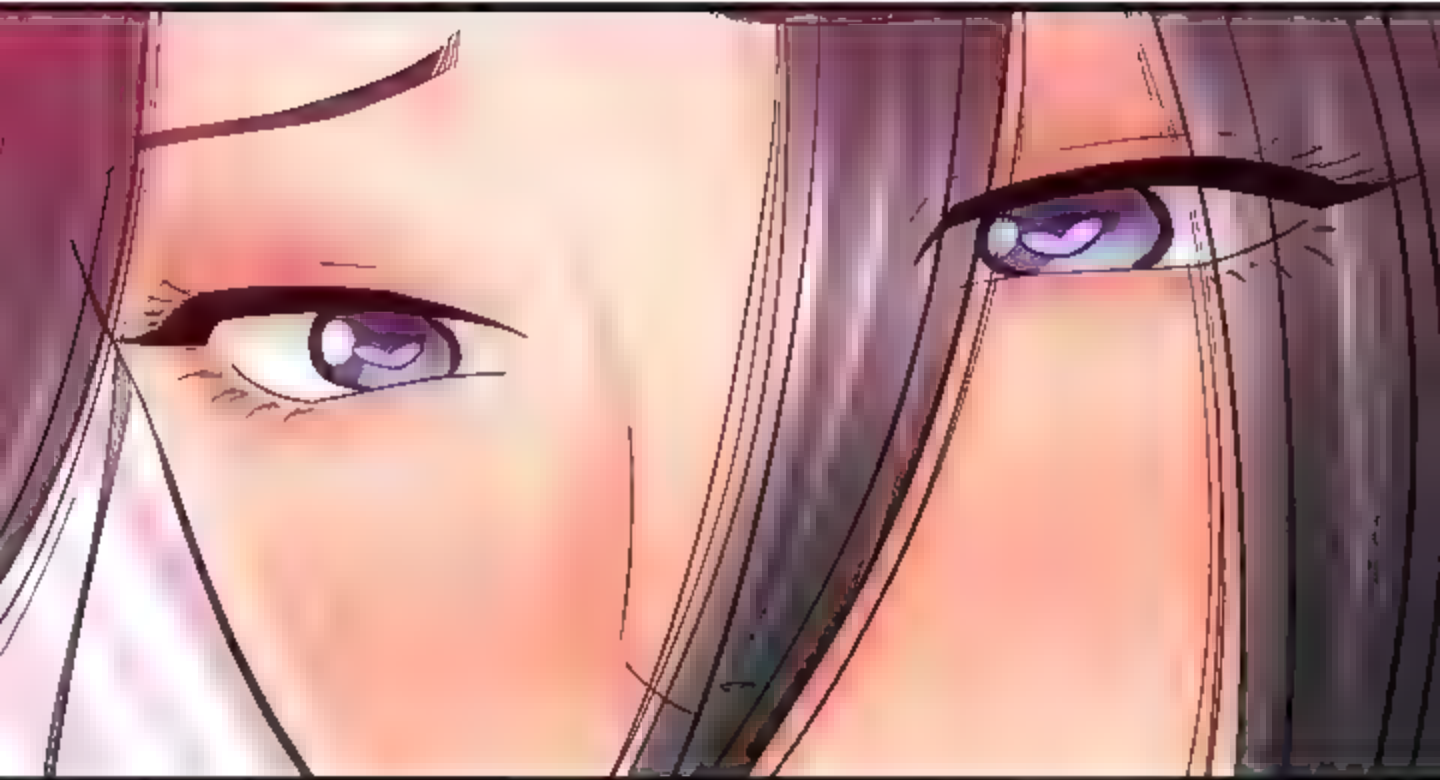




HAHAH!



RAMMING IT
IN WITHOUT ANY
WARNING ♥





HOW COULD
I HOLD BACK?!







WERE YOU
WANTING TO DO
IT WITH ME
TOO?



SMACK



SMACK

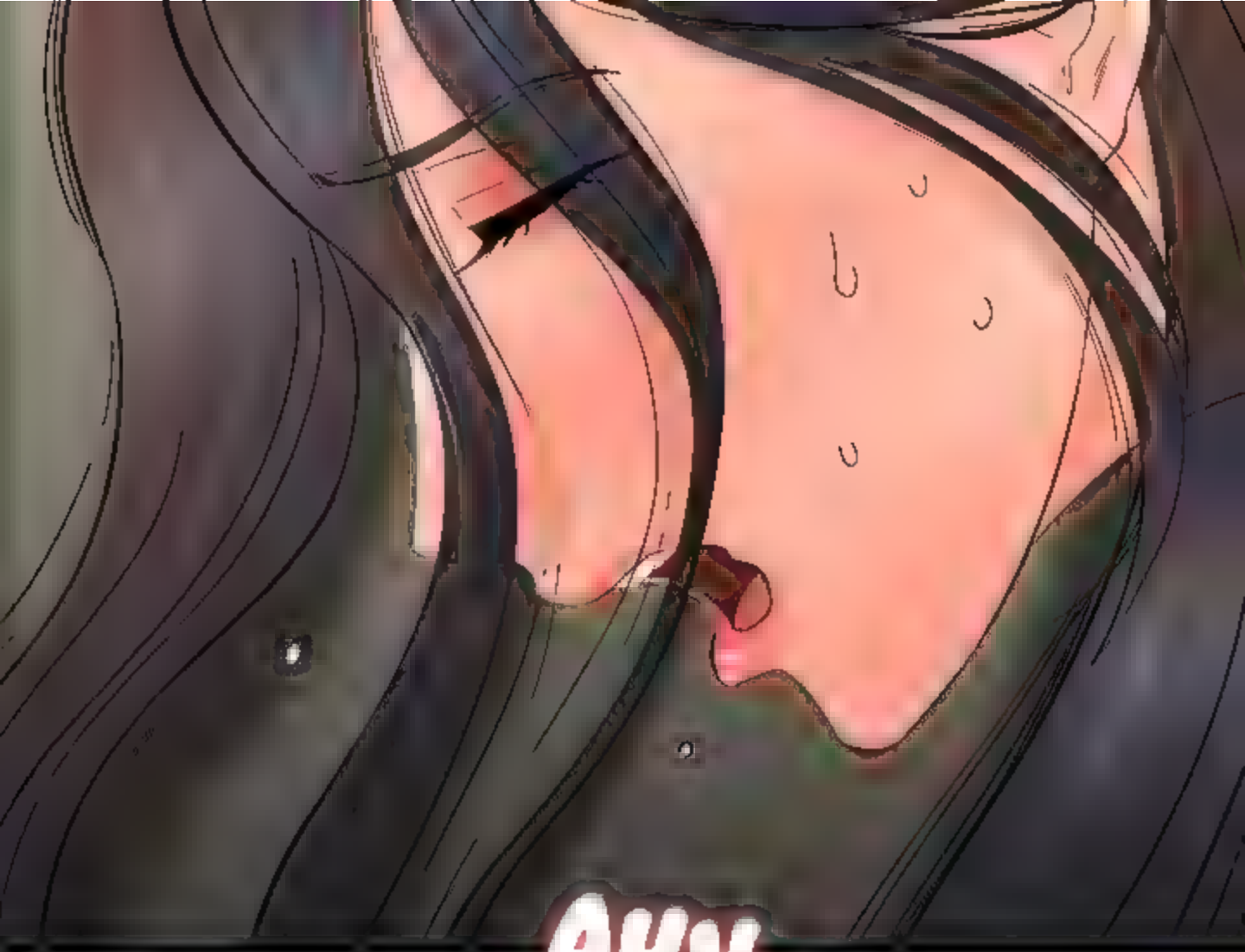
A comic panel showing the lower legs and feet of two people. The person on the left is wearing a black high-heeled shoe, and the person on the right is wearing a black sandal. A large, irregular white speech bubble is positioned in the center of the panel. The background is a light, textured grey.

YOU SHOULD
HAVE LET ME
KNOW.

SMACK

HAHA

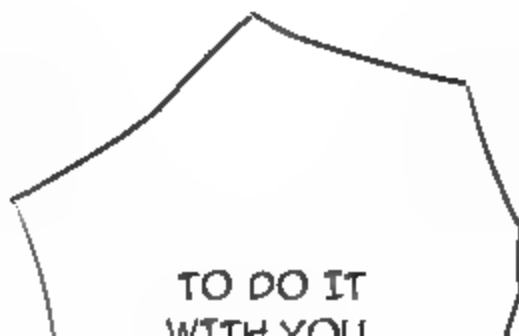
BOOM



AWH



I'VE BEEN DYING...



TO DO IT
WITH YOU





SMACK

SMACK

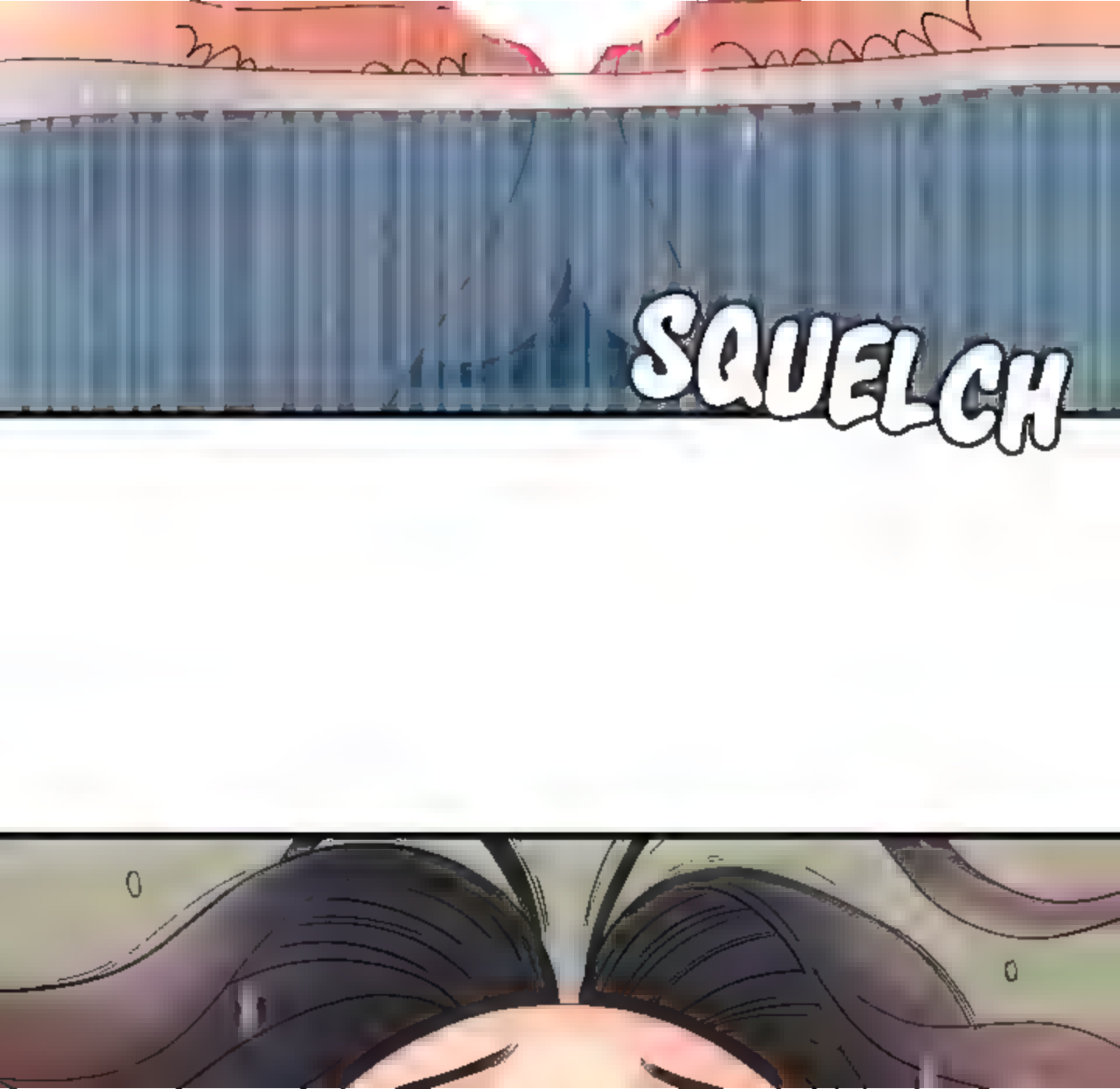
AFTER THAT
DAY, I PICTURED US
HAVING SEX...

TEENMAG.COM

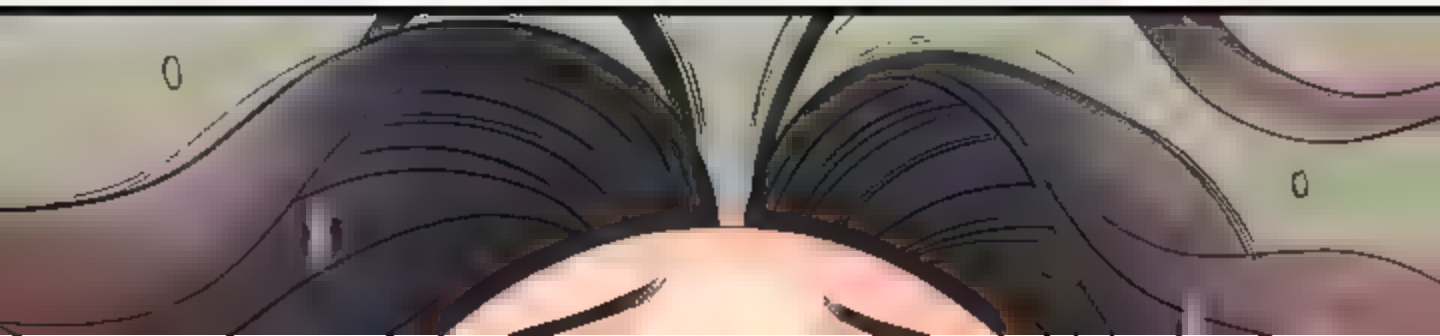


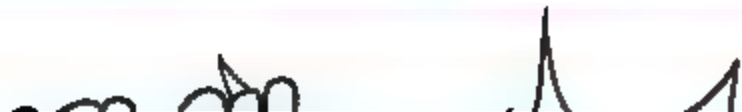


SQUELCH



SQUELCH





SQUELCH

AND I FINGERED
MYSELF EVERY DAY.

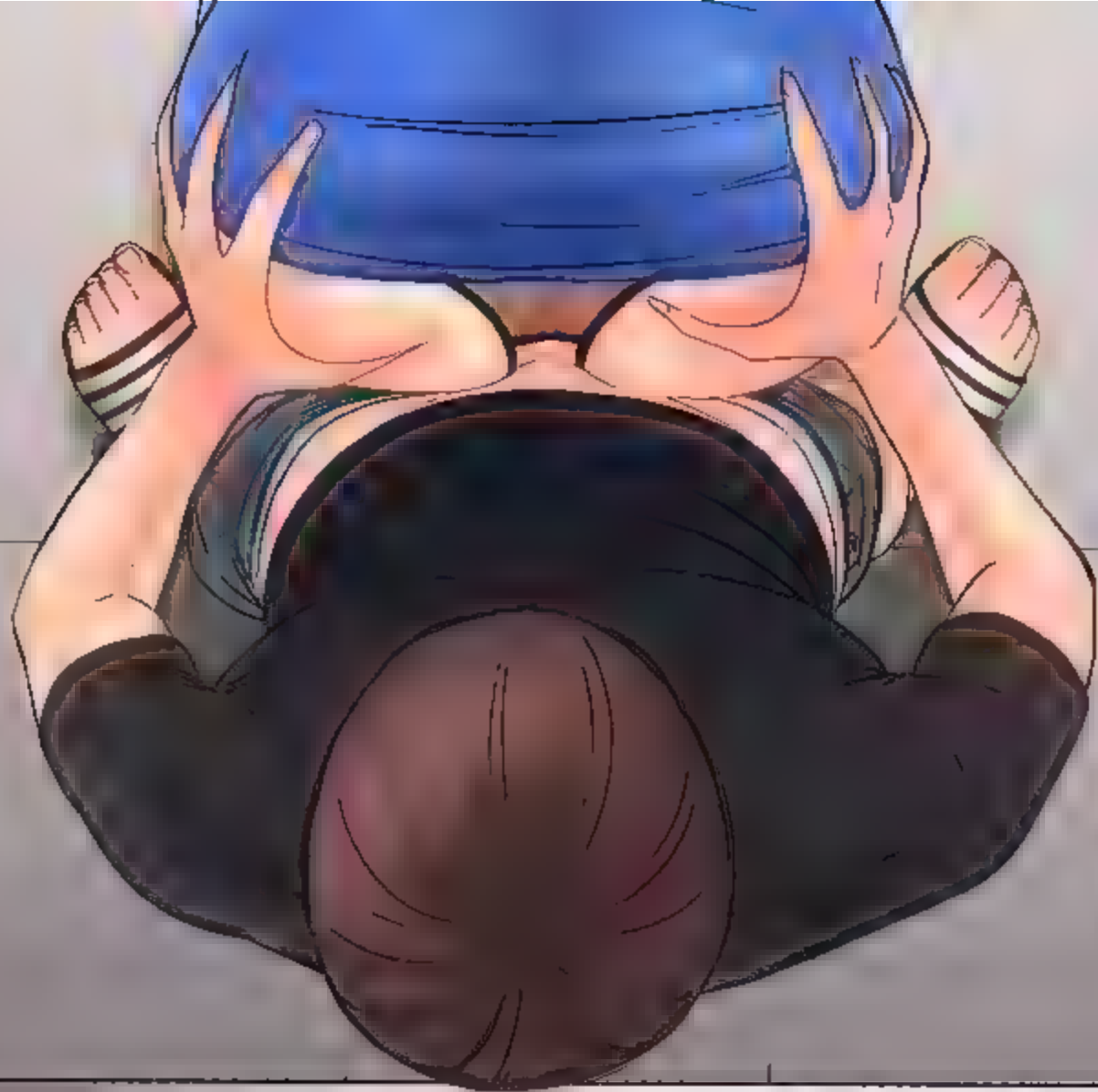
WHAT?!

PAUSE

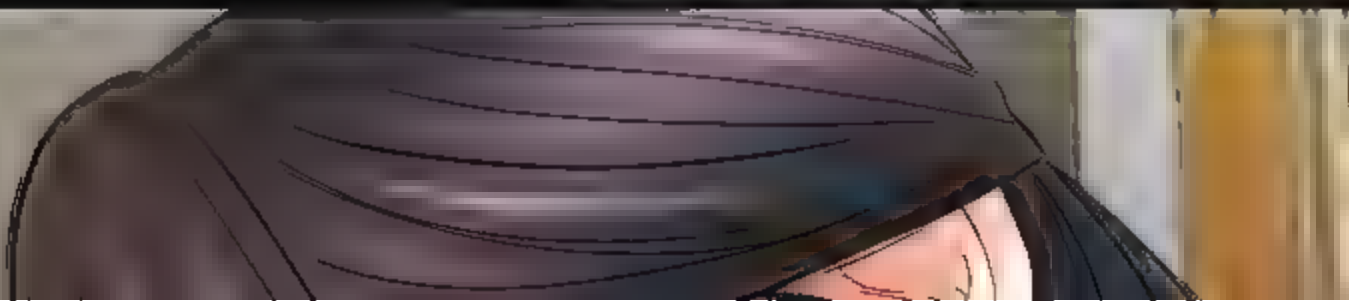








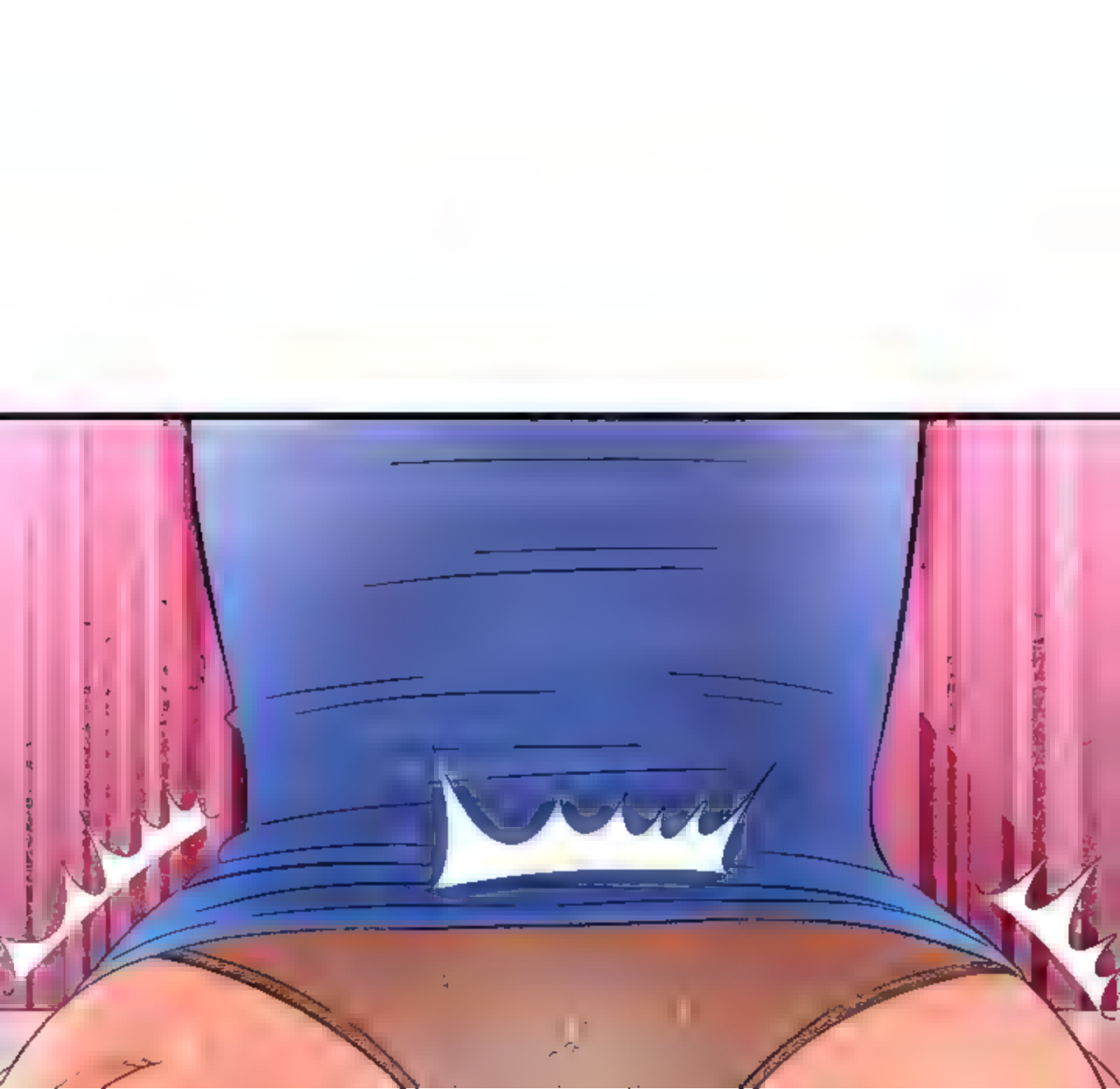
ARE YOU BEING
SERIOUS?





WHY? IS THERE
A PROBLEM?

YOU THINK ABOUT ME
WHILE YOU MASTURBATE,
TOO.







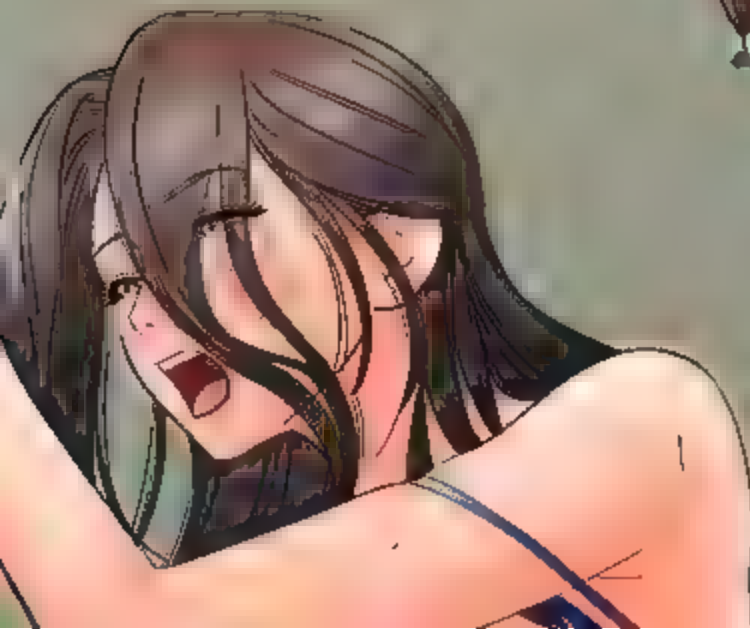
YOU DON'T NEED TO
FINGER YOURSELF!
YOU SHOULD HAVE
JUST COME HERE.

HAHN... THAT'S
WHY I'M COMING
HERE, STARTING
TOMORROW.

SO THE REASON
YOU'RE COMING TO
MY WORKPLACE...

IS TO DO IT
WITH ME?

SQUELCH



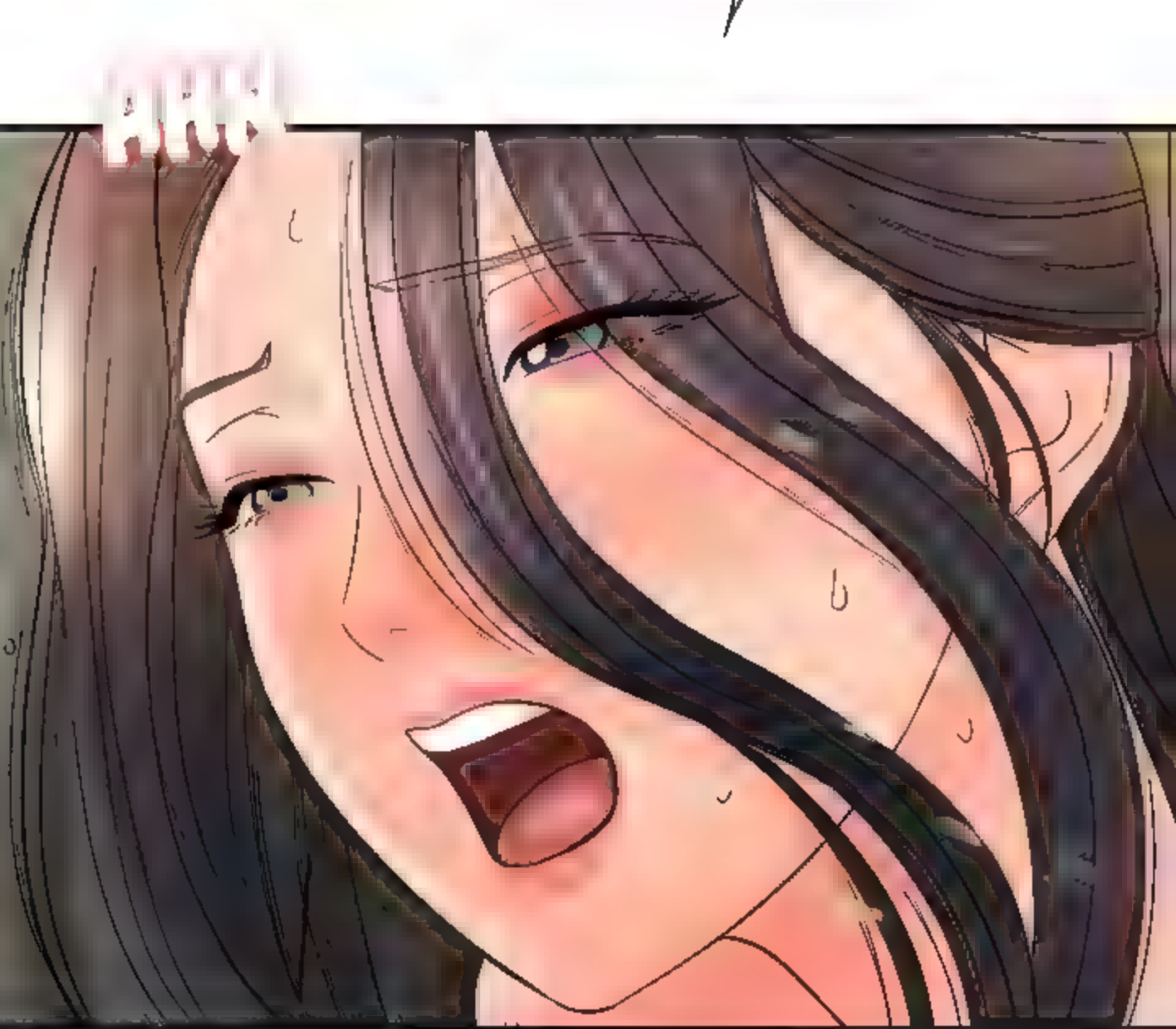


SQUELCH

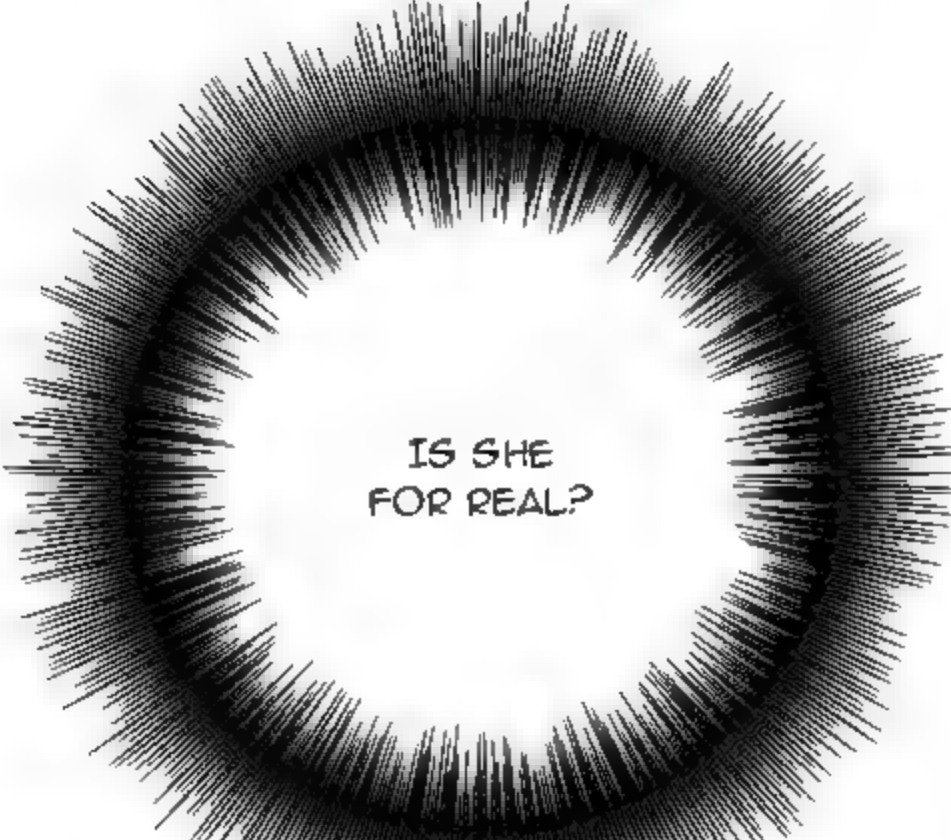
SQUELCH



HAAN... YEAH...
IT'S UNCOMFORTABLE
GETTING SO WET... HNN...
WHILE WORKING...



STARRY



IS SHE
FOR REAL?



PANT



UGH!

UGH!

THRUST



THRUST



IT FEELS DIFFERENT
FUCKING HER RAW! I THINK
I'M GONNA CUM ALREADY.

SHLICK



SHLICK

CHLOE, CAN
I CUM INSIDE OF
YOU?





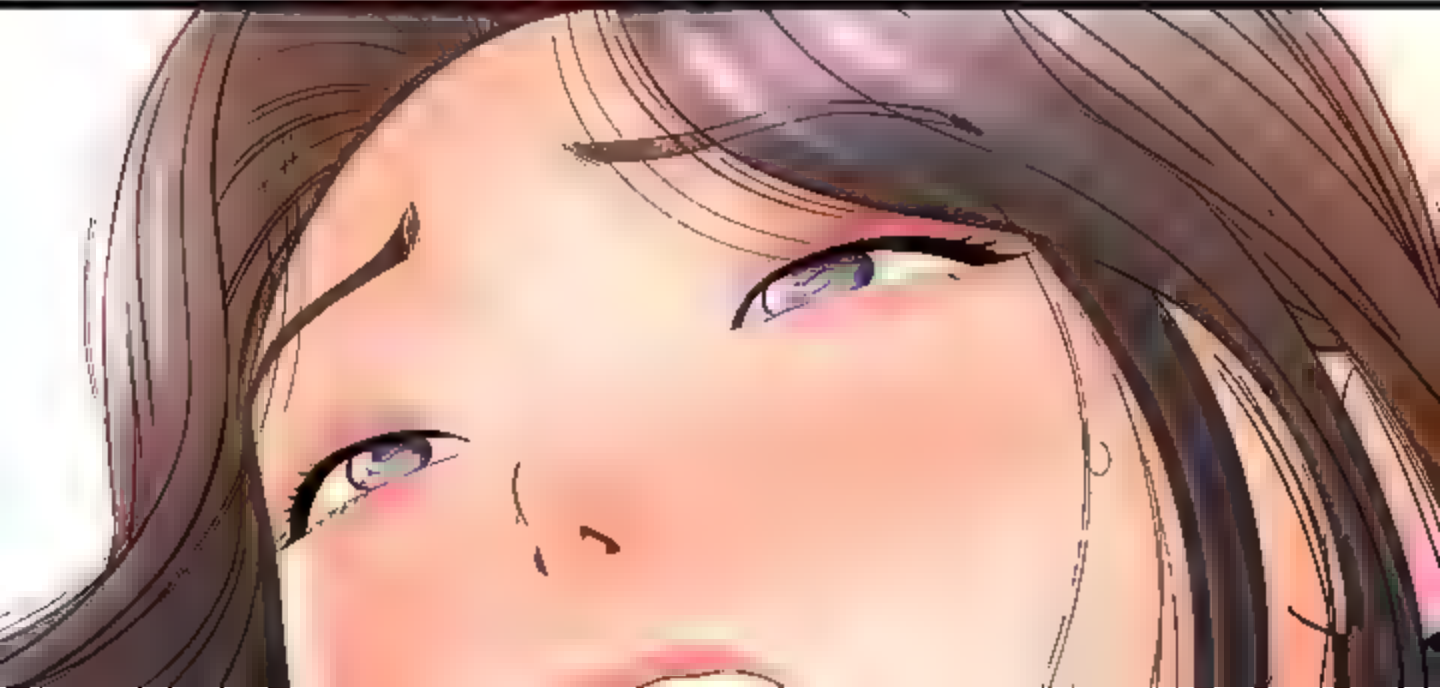
AGH! NO, NOT
INSIDE!

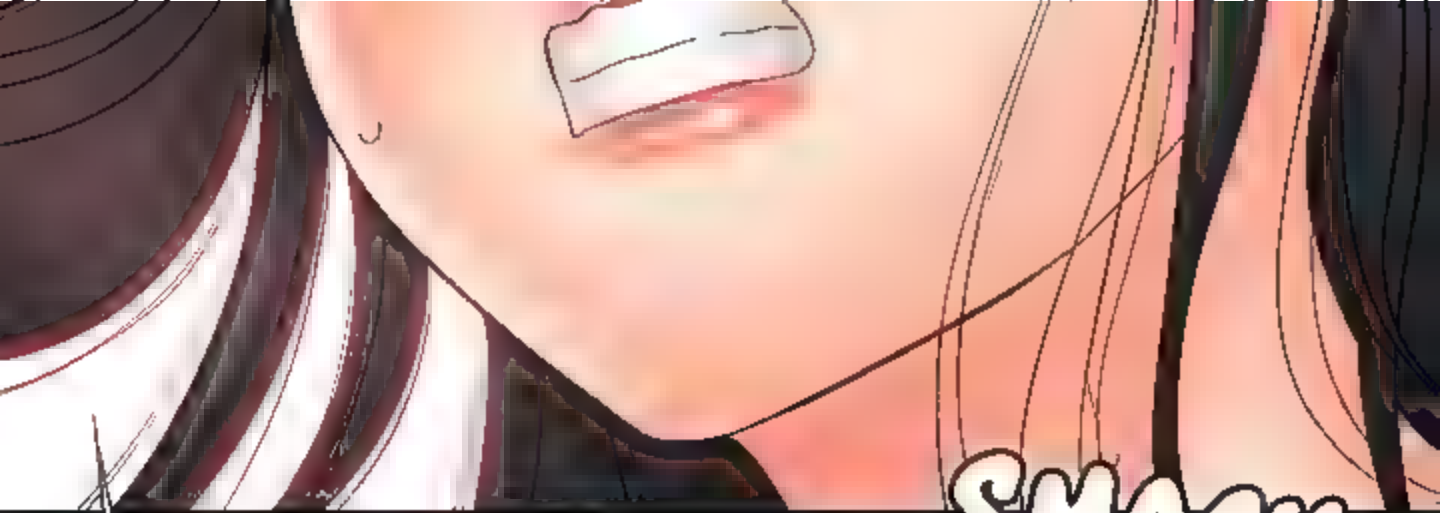




ouch

HIGH





SMACK

H
A
A
H

SMACK



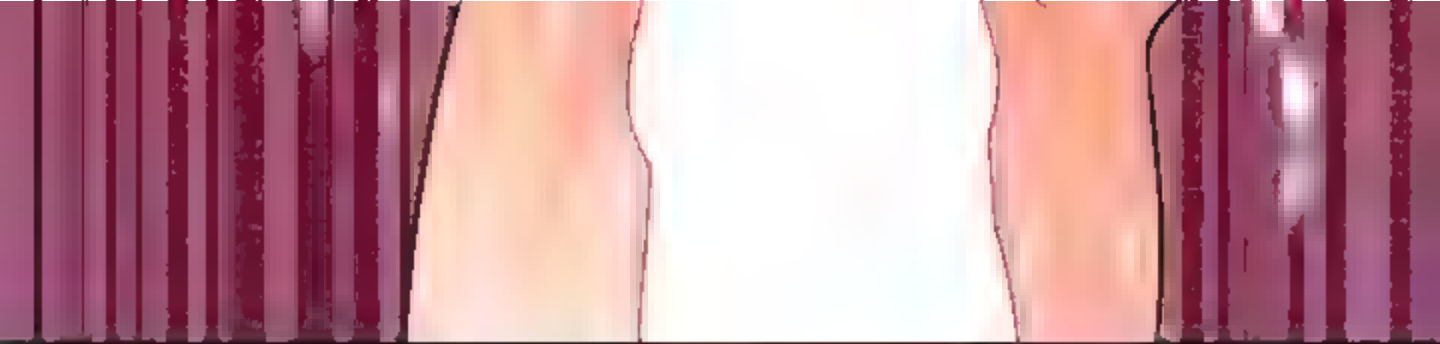


SMACK

AHHH

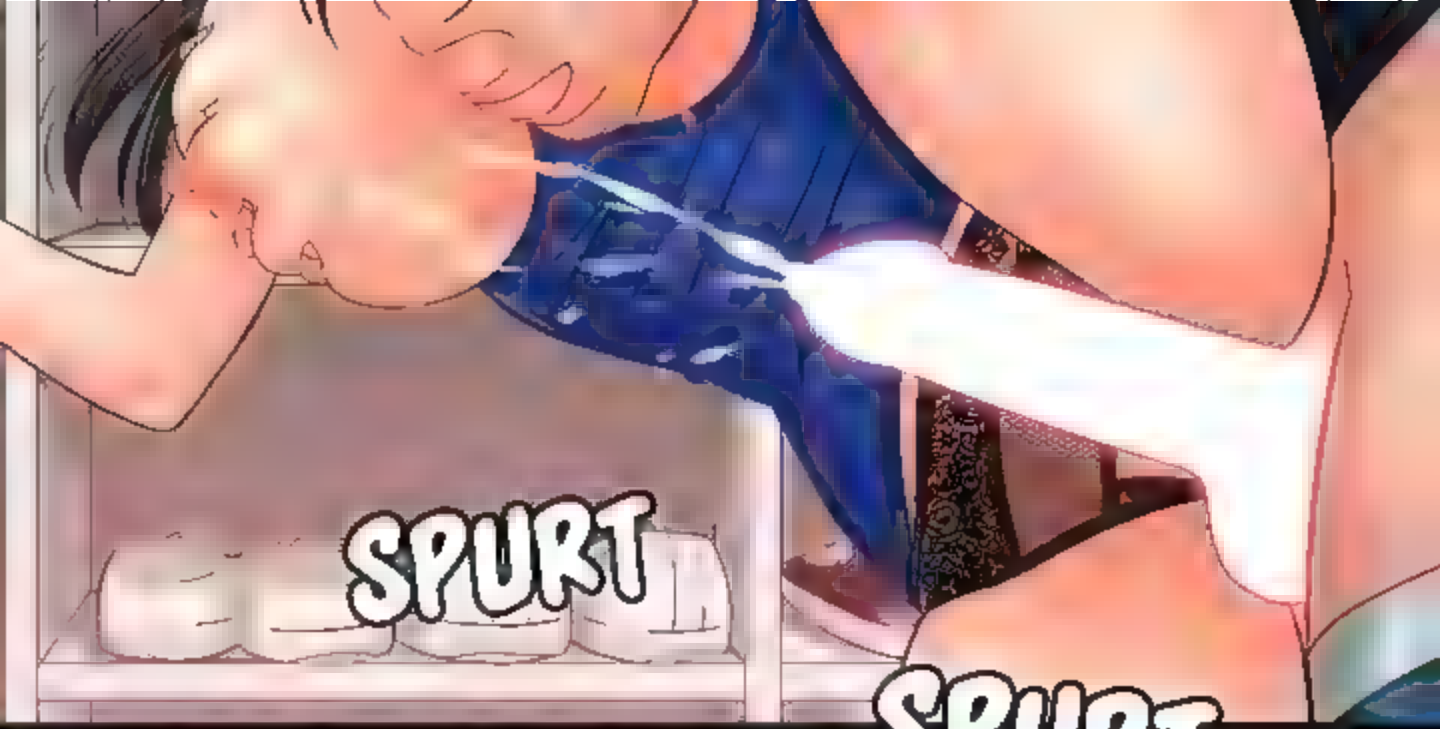






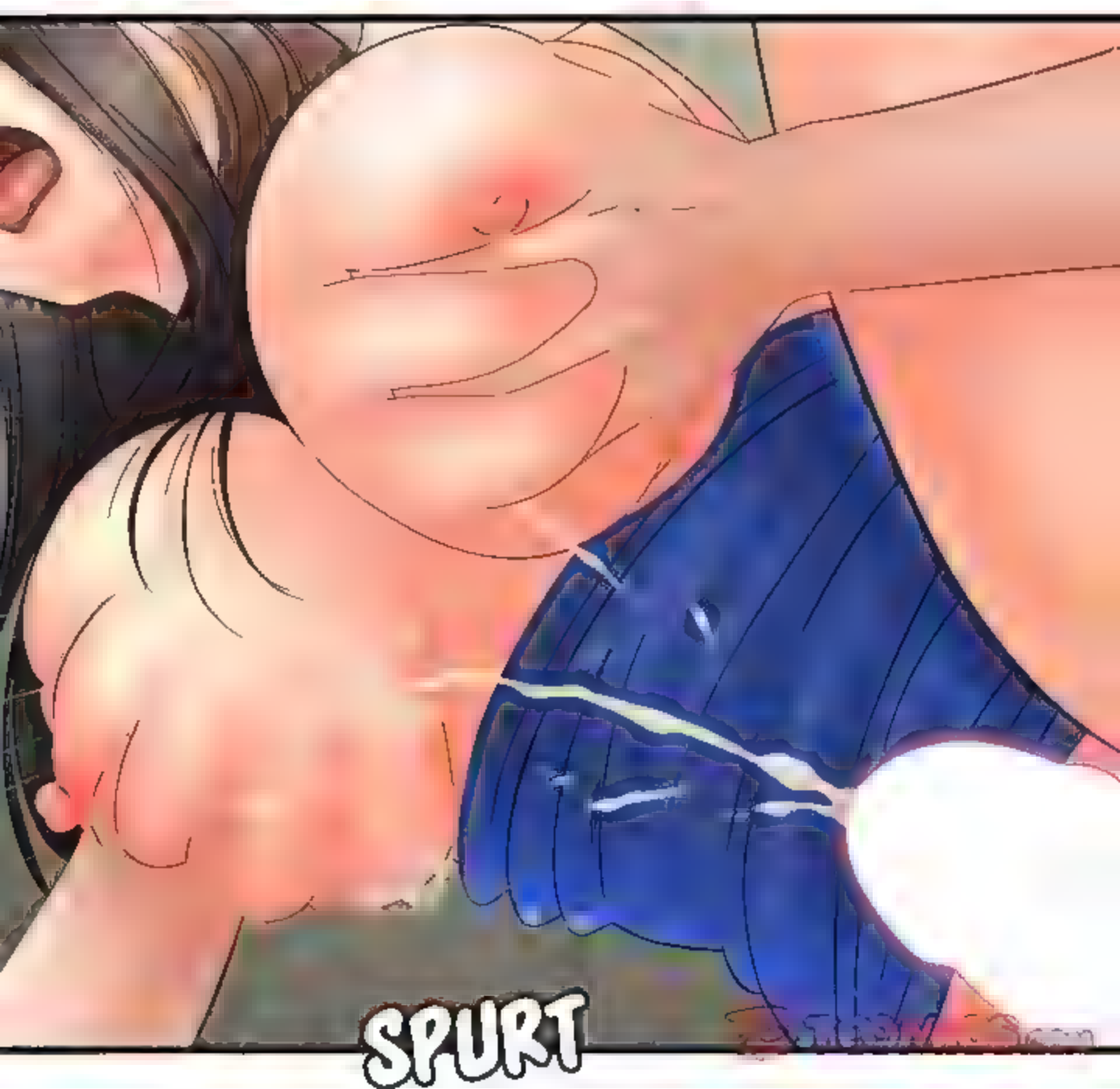
HAH!





SPURT

100



SPURT

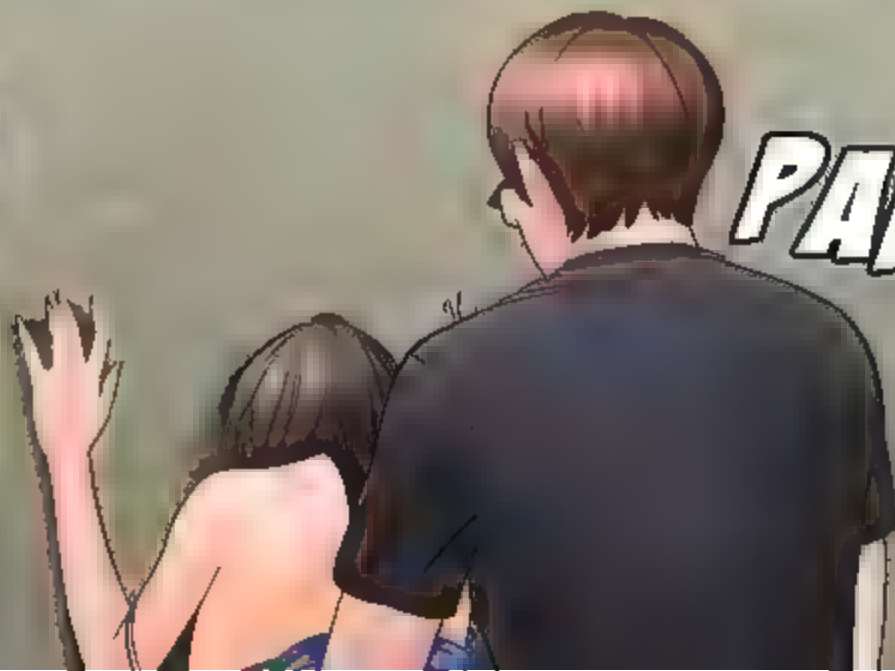
SPURT

PANT

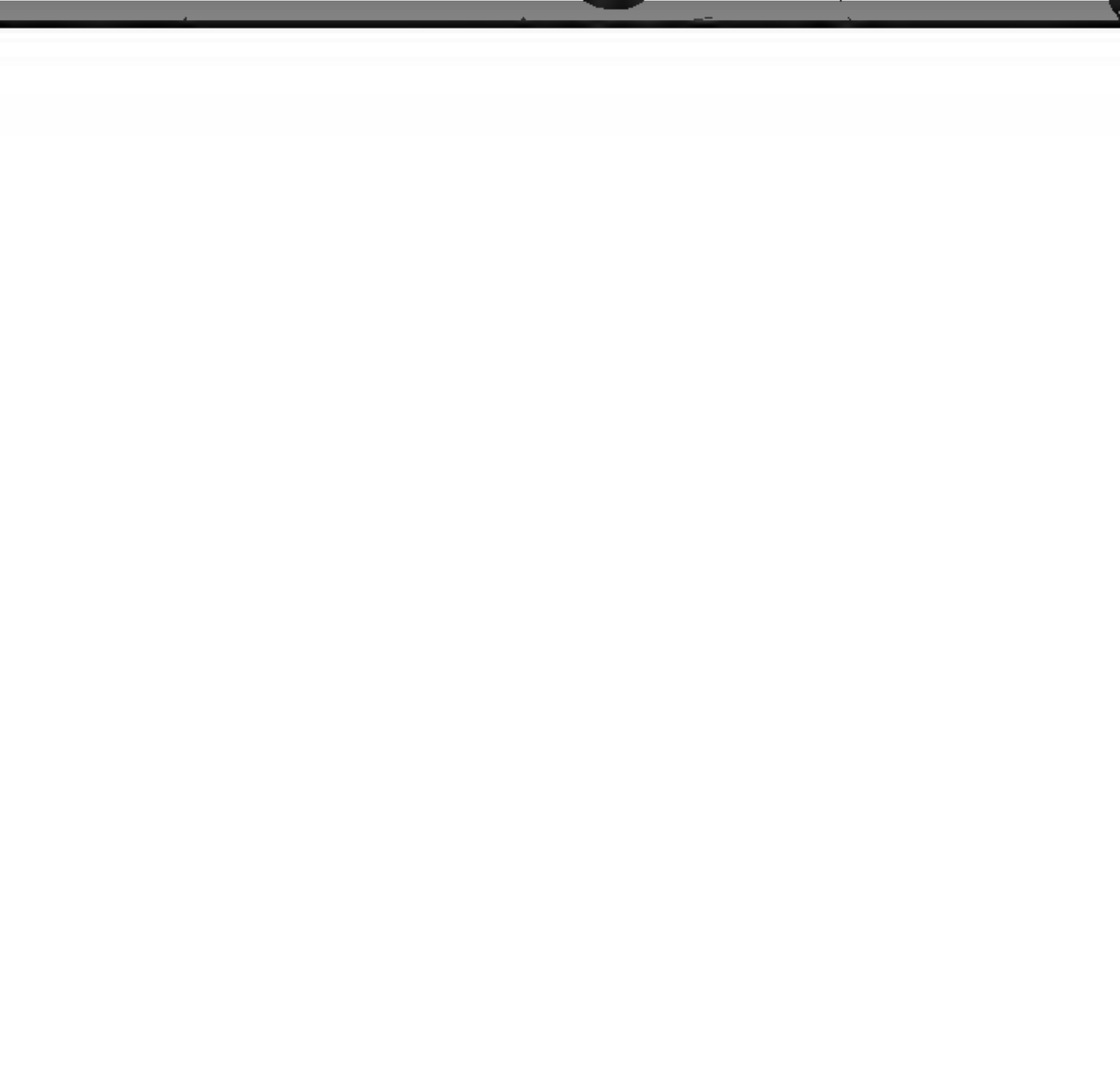
PANT

PANT

PANT







OH NO...
THIS IS NEW...



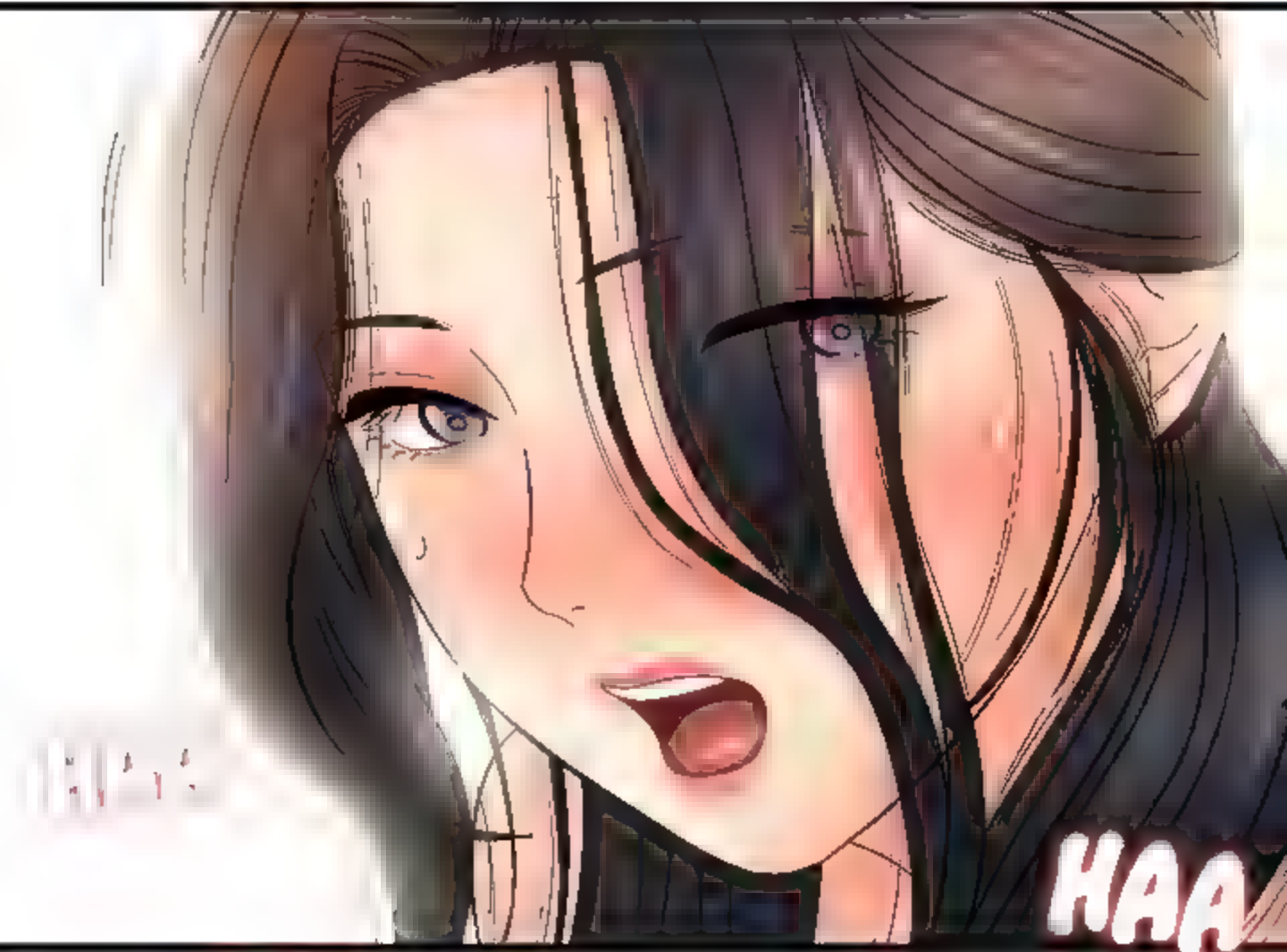


IT'S EVERYWHERE...





MR. DAVIS...
I LOOK FORWARD
TO WORKING WITH
YOU TOMORROW.



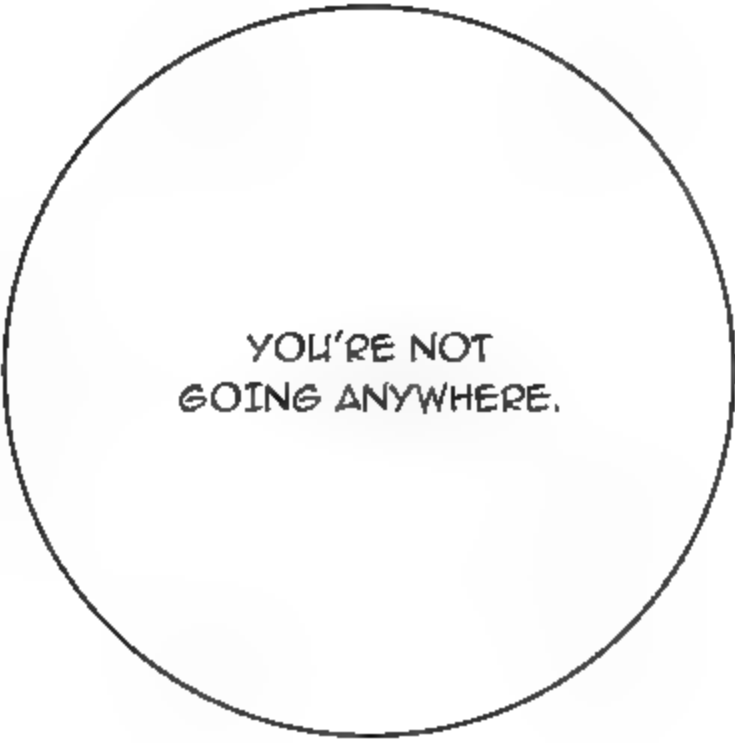
I SHOULD GO AND
WASH UP RIGHT AWAY.
SEE YOU TOMORROW.

EEK

LIFT





A large, thin black circle is centered on a white background. Inside the circle, the text "YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE." is written in a black, monospace-style font, centered horizontally and vertically.

YOU'RE NOT
GOING ANYWHERE.

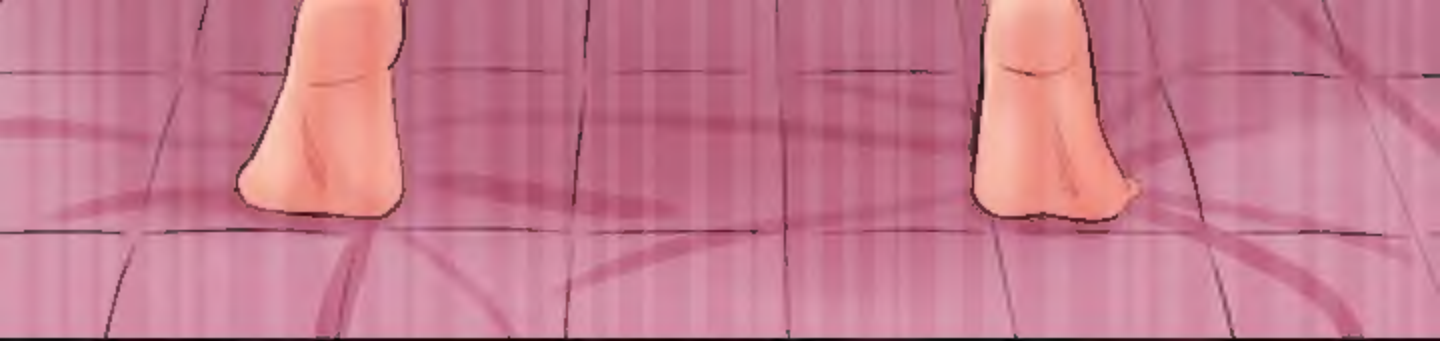
WE'RE JUST GETTING
STARTED.

HAHN...



AHN!

HAAN!



TO BE CONTINUED...

